McAllister & Beaver

THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

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Political Notes.

—The other night a one-legged man led a Tilden torchlight procession with a banner inscribed "We vote as we fought." It was afterwards ascertained that he belonged to the Eighth Gorgia Confederate infantry, and lost his leg by a shot from the second Iowa battery at Jackson, Mississippi.

—An untutored foreigner, who had listened to a Democratic speaker's account of the way the Republican party had mangled the Constitution of the United States, asked if it was still in existence, and, on being answered affirmatively, wanted to know if it was made of boiler-iron.

—The object of the United States election laws is to secure a fair vote and prevent frauds. Everybody ought to favor their enforcement. But they are a terror to evil-doers, and hence they are denounced by the leaders of the Democratic party and their organs.

—Said a Democrat to a Republican the other day: "A good many of your men have gone and are going to the Centennial, and you will lose their votes." "Yes," said the Republican, "that may be true; but a great many of your men have gone and are going to the Penitentiary. The one will more than balance the other."

—The Spanish Premier declares that the government will retain Cuba at any cost. The same answer was made when President Polk offered $100,000,000 for the island, and has been reiterated since the revolt began. Should this campaign end in disaster, the "cost" of supremacy hereafter may be too much even for Spain.

—Twenty thousand armed assassins riding through a Southern State does not excite any sentiment but admiration and approval in the breast of a Democrat. But one-tenth that number of Federal troops kept under the strictest discipline and held in reserve to prevent assassination for political opinion, or action, is a terrible nightmare to them. Happily all Americans are not Democrats—and they are not fools to listen to the simulated fears the Democrats attempt to palm off on them for actual terror that liberty will be destroyed because violence is repressed.

—A despatch says that the work is stopped in all the mines of the Delaware and Hudson coal company and that several other corporations are pursuing the same policy. Some 25,000 men are thrown out of employment. There are over 1,500,000 tons of anthracite fuel now stacked at the seaboard depots, and it is said this is sufficient to meet all ordinary demands for at least three months, and the shut down will probably continue for that length of time. The operators say there is no profit in coal mining, and they are therefore compelled to stop production to prevent possible bankruptcy. On the other hand, the colliers say it is a sharp dodge to run up prices.

——The Philipsburg *Journal* gives the following account of a robbery of three hundred dollars, which a Mr. Broadhead foolishly kept in his house. Another warning to people who are disposed to keep large sums of money in the house:

On Saturday evening last as the Republican torch light procession was passing through the upper part of our town, three men entered the house of C. Broadhead and took from the bureau drawer about three hundred dollars in money, which had been laid away from the hard-worked-for earnings for safe keeping. It appears that Mr. Broadhead was having his house painted by one Charles Morrel, a Frenchman, and James Shively and another man was assisting him. Suspicion reverted to these men, as Morrel was seen in the yard moving a ladder but a short time previous to the discovery that the money was gone. Entrance was gained at the side window. The painter had left the window hoisted on a small block in the afternoon, and with but little difficulty a larger stick was put under it and the man entered and unlocked the door, went up stairs and took the key from the toilet case of the dressing bureau and unlocked the lower drawer, took the money which was in a little salt sack, put the key back leaving the drawer unlocked, and then made way with it. Mrs. Broadhead soon discovered the state of affairs and started out in search of her husband. Knowing that he was going to Nagle's jewlery store, she directed her steps thither in the vain hope of finding him. On arriving, she found herself disappointed in her expectation, and sent a boy in search of him, she having told her story. The boy went in search of him, and on finding him said: "Mrs. Broadhead wants you to come home right away; the little painter has robbed the house." Broadhead was at that time talking with the painter. The men were immediately arrested on suspicion and taken before Squire Riddle, but they could not be held. On Monday morning they were re-arrested, but again discharged. Part of the money was gold and silver saved from before the war and of the duties prior to 1860. There was about $125 in silver, $25 in gold, and $150 in greenbacks. No trace can be found of the money, and it is supposed that they hid it safe enough long before any arrest was made, and that the money will be a clean loss. This falls pretty heavy on Mr. Broadhead, and the sympathy of the community is extended to him.

THE ELECTIONS

Shot Gun Tilden makes a good Run.

SHOT GUN ARGUMENTS PROVE VERY CONVINCING.

Regiments of Democratic Roosters Parading through the Land.

It is not Morning yet but they are determined to Crow anyhow.

Last Tuesday thirty-seven states chose Presidential electors. The Republican Legislature of Colorado, the thirty-eighth State, will elect her electors. There were five Presidential tickets in the field, asking for the suffrage of the people. As perhaps a great many of our readers did not know this, we will give them.

REPUBLICAN.

For President—Gov. Rutherford Birchard Hayes, of Ohio.

Vice-President—Wm. Almon Wheeler, of New York.

DEMOCRATIC.

For President—Gov. Samuel Jones Tilden, of New York.

Vice-President—Gov. James Andrews Hendricks, of Indiana.

INDEPENDENT (GREENBACKS).

For President—Peter Cooper, of New York.

Vice-President—Samuel Fenton Cary, of Ohio.

PROHIBITION.

FOR PRESIDENT—Green Clay Smith, of Kentucky.

VICE-PRESIDENT—Gideon T. Stewart, of Ohio.

AMERICAN (ANTI-MASONIC),

FOR PRESIDENT—James B. Walker, of Illinois.

VICE-PRESIDENT—Donald Kirkpatrick, of New York.

ELECTORAL VOTES.

The electors for President and Vice-President are 369 in number, and are apportioned among the states as follows:

Alabama	10
Arkansas	6
California	6
Colorado	3
Connecticut	6
Delaware	3
Florida	4
Georgia	11
Illinois	21
Indiana	15
Iowa	11
Kansas	5
Kentucky	12
Louisiana	8
Maine	7
Maryland	8
Massachusetts	13
Michigan	11
Minnesota	5
Mississippi	8
Missouri	15
Nebraska	3
Nevada	3
New Hampshire	5
New Jersey	9
New York	35
North Carolina	10
Ohio	22
Oregon	3
Pennsylvania	29
Rhode Island	4
South Carolina	7
Tennessee	12
Texas	8
Vermont	5
Virginia	11
West Virginia	5
Wisconsin	10

It requires 185 votes to elect.

The total vote for President in 1872 was 6,460,638, divided as follows: Grant, 3,597,070; Greeley, 2,834,079; O'Conor, 29,489. The total vote in the last state elections, enumerated above, was 6,905,495, divided as follows: Republican, 3,185,999; Democratic, 3,535,323; scattering, 184,173.

GOVERNORS ELECTED.

The states which elected Governors are as follows: Connecticut, Florida, Illinois, Kansas, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska, New York, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee—thirteen in all.

CONGRESSMEN CHOSEN.

Members of the Forty-fifth Congress were also elected in thirty-two states, which are entitled to 240 representatives. Forty-two members—thirty Republicans and twelve Democrats, representing five states—have already been chosen. The five states are Colorado, Indiana, Maine, Ohio and Vermont. New Hampshire will not elect its three members until March next.

As far as we can learn at the present writing, the elections in the several States passed of quietly for the honor and good name of the Republic. Every patriot should rejoice that this is so; None more than the loyal Republicans regretted the necessity for the use of troops in any of the states of the Republic, but there is no doubt that the judicious disposition of the troops has saved the disgrace of many serious riots and much loss of life, notwithstanding the howl that was raised against them.

As to the general result, nothing as yet is definitely known. Some of the states are so very close that it will require the official vote to determine how they have gone, and neither of the candidates can be elected without them. This being the case, some of our Democratic friends who are very much pleased to think they have come nearer to an election of their candidate than anybody or themselves ever expected to, may be let down a little hard when the official count is taken.

Although we do not give it up, yet we are forced to admit it looks as though we might be forced to endure the sham reform from the sham reformer for the next four years. The following states are claimed by the Republicans:

Pennsylvania	29
Ohio	22
Illinois	21
Massachusetts	13
Michigan	11
Iowa	11
Wisconsin	10
South Carolina	7
Kansas	5
Minnesota	5
New Hampshire	5
Vermont	5
Rhode Island	4
California	6
Nebraska	3
Colorado	3
Nevada	3
	170

The following they claim to be doubtful:

Indiana	15
Connecticut	6
North Carolina	10
Louisiana	8
Florida	4
New Jersey	9
Total	52

It will be seen that if Hayes carries Indiana, he has just the requisite number of electoral votes; or, in other words, if he receives from all these doubtful states fifteen votes, he is elected.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The state has gone for Hayes by from 12,000 to 15,000.

Presidential Electors Chosen in Pennsylvania.

Benjamin H Brewster	William Colder
John W Chalfant	Miles L Tracy
John Welsh	S W Starkweather
Henry Disston	Daniel M Morrell
Christian J Hoffman	Jeremiah Lyons
Charles T Jones	William Hay
Edwin H Fitler	William Cameron
Joseph W Barnard	J B Donley
Benjamin Smith	Daniel O'Neill
Jacob Knabb	William Neeb
John B Warfel	Andrew B Berger
Joseph Thomas	Samuel M Jackson
Ario Pardee	James Westerman
Lewis Pugh	W W Wilbur
Edward S Sulliman	

Congressmen Elected.

1 Chapman Freeman, R *
2 Charles O'Neill R*
3 Samuel J Randall D*
4 Wm D Kelley R*
5 Alfred C Harmer R†g
6 William Ward R
7 Abel Rambo R
8 Hiester Clymer D*
9 A Herr Smith R*
10 Samuel A Bridges D†
11 Francis D Collins D*
12 H B Wright D†g
W H Stanton D†
13 James B Reilly D*
14 John W Killinger R†
15 E Overton R g
16 John I Mitchell R
17 John Reilly D*
18 Wm S Stenger D*
19 Levi Marsh D*
20 L A Mackey D*
21 Jacob Turney D*
22 Russell Errett R g
23 T M Bayne R g
24 W S Shallenberger R
25 George A Jenks D*
26 J M Thompson R †g
27 L F Watson R g

*Re-elected. †Members of former Congresses, but not present members; ‡ Elected to fill vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge Ketchum; g Gain on present delegation. Republicans, 15; Democrats, 12. Present delegation—Republicans, 16; Democrats, 17.

The New State Senate.

1. Geo. Handy Smith, R.*
2. David A. Nagle, D.*
3. John Lamon, R.*
4. H. Gates Jones, R.*
5. John E. Reyburn, R.
6. A. K. Dunkel, R.*
7. John C. Grady, R.
8. W. W. Newell, R.
9. Thomas V. Cooper, R.*
10. Harmon Yerkes, D.*
11. D. Ermantrout, D*
12. Jones Detwiler, D.*
13. A. H. Mylin, R.
14. P. J. Roebuck, R.*
15. A. J. Herr, R.*
16. Evan Holben, D.
17. G. F. Meily, R.
18. David Engleman, D.
19. J. B. Everhart, R.
20. F. A. Beamish, D.
21. Edwin Shorts D g
22. Charlton Burnett D*
23. W T Davies R g
24. R P Allen D*
25. C F Seymour R
26. G G Waller R
27. A H Dill D*
28. H G Bussey D*
29. L R Keefer R g
30. J P Colihan D*
31. David M Crawford D †
32. James Chestnut D*
33. H G Fisher R g
34. S R Peale D
35. John Lemon R*
36. E D Yutzy R*
37. Thos et Clair R
38. W L Corbett D
39. J C Clarke D*
40. J W Hays D*
41. E G Golden D g
42. Hugh McNeill R*
43. J M Gazzam R
44. J C Newmyer R*
45. John Gihilan R g
46. Geo V Lawrence R*
47. Geo W Wright R
48. C W Stone R
49. Henry Butterfield R
50. John Fertig D g

*Present members of the Senate. †Have been members in previous Legislatures. Republicans, 28; Democrats 22.

House of Representatives.

We cannot prepare a table of the members of the House of Representatives, because of the ragged voting in many localities on the legislative candidates, and the want of full returns for the smaller offices. The Republicans have gained members in Allegheny, Blair, Beaver, Bradford and Delaware and will likely have the House, but it cannot be estimated with any degree of accuracy at this time.

Later and Better.

REPUBLICANS EVERYWHERE JUBILANT.

And now it looks Hayesy.

ALL DOUBTFUL STATES REPORTED TO HAVE GONE REPUBLICAN.

California, Oregon, Nevada, Florida and South Carolina Wheel into Line.

Hayes Certain of 185 Votes in the Electoral College.

And that Settles Old Usufruct's Hash.

He Laughs Best Who Laughs Last.

New York, 10:25 P. M., Nov. 8, 1876.

Keys, Chairman, telegraphs that Wisconsin and Florida are ours. Tammany Hall is closed. Hayes has 185 in the electoral college. DRAKE DEKAY.

Special Dispatch to the commercial.

New York, Nov. 8, 1876.—The New York "Times" claims the election of General Hayes to the Presidency and a Republican victory in the nation by a majority of the votes of the electoral college chosen from the following States: California 6, Florida 4, Colorado 3, Illinois 21, Iowa 11, Kansas 5, Louisiana 8, Maine 7, Massachusetts 13, Michigan 11, Minnesota 5, Pennsylvania 29, Nebraska 3, Nevada 3, New Hampshire 5, Ohio 22, Oregon 3, Rhode Island 4, South Carolina 7, Vermont 5, Wisconsin 10. These twenty-one states cast 185 votes, the number necessary for a choice. This claim is made upon dispatches to the Associated Press and upon telegrams of the "Times" special correspondents and the Chairman of Republican State Committees.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8, 1876.

The "Times," this morning, in its latest special and general dispatches, claims 181 electoral votes for Hayes, with Florida to hear from. Oregon, California and Nevada have certainly gone for Hayes.

NEW YORK, November 8.—The "Times," at 6.30 this morning, puts the situation as follows: The result of the Presidential election held yesterday is still in doubt. Conceding to the Democrats New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Indiana and all the Southern states except Louisiana, South Carolina and Florida, Tilden will have one hundred and eighty-four electoral votes; necessary to elect, 185. The Republicans have carried the following states: Colorado, California, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nevada, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Oregon, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont, Wisconsin, Louisiana and South Carolina. These states will give Hayes 181 electoral votes.

The "Times" publishes tabular returns from this state by counties which give Tilden a majority of 32,429.

New York, November 8.—The *Times* has a special claiming Florida Republican, and with this vote claims a majority of one for Hayes on the electoral ticket.

(By Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company.)

A report was bulletined in New York at 6 P. M. that Florida, North Carolina, Sout Carolina and Louisiana had gone Republican; also that New York itself is considered doubtful for Tilden.

Columbus, November 8.—There has been great excitement here to-day over the election news. Governor Hayes has just received the following telegrams, which explain themselves:

San Francisco, 5:30 P. M.—Last returns show you have carried Oregon, Nevada and California. [Signed] O. P. MORTON.

Portland, Oregon, 5:10 P. M.—Oregon gives you her vote beyond doubt, and also gain a Congressman. N. S. STEELE, Chairman.

New York, 6:10 P. M.—We have further confirmatory dispatches from Louisiana, South Carolina and Florida. The Associated Press gives us Oregon, which makes us sure. [Signed] W. E. CHANDLER.

Chicago, November 8.—Chairman Keys claims Wisconsin by over 3,000. [Signed] WILLIAM A. SMITH.

New York, November 8.—Specials to the "Times" state that South Carolina has gone Republican by 10,000 majority, and Florida by an increased majority over 1874. The "Tribune" has a dispatch from Governor Chamberlain, of South Carolina, claiming the State for the Republicans by 15,000 majority.

The "Tribune's" Florida specials give the State to the Republicans. Both papers claim the election of Hayes by one majority. Intense excitement exists in all circles, and the streets in the vicinity of the newsdealers are almost impassable.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8, 1876.

South Carolina is carried by Hampton by a small majority, according to Democratic advices.

Florida is still claimed by both parties. The Republican State Committee at Tallahassee claim their national and State ticket elected by 1,500 to 2,000 majority, besides one Congressman certain and another probable. At Lake City, Florida, the Democrats claims the State by 2,000, and that the returns show Democratic gains.

Chicago, November 8.—A private dispatch from L. Pickering, editor of the San Fancisco "Bulletin" reads as follows:

San Francisco, regarded as a Democratic stronghold, has gone for Hayes by 304 majority. Davis, Republican, is elected to Congress over Piper, Democratic, by 2,639 majority. The Republicans have probably elected from the Southern district in California Palmer; the Republicans have certainly re-elected Luttrell; the Democrats have probably re-elected Slot. The State has undoubtedly gone for Hayes by 4,000 to 5,000 majority.

The returns from Oregon indicate that Hayes has 1,000 majority. Nevada is believed to have gone Republican also.

P. S.—Just as we go to press the Democrats are sure of only 184 votes in the electorial college with Louisiana and Wisconsin in doubt. If these States go Republican Hayes and Wheeler are elected. The vote is so close that it will require the official vote of two or three States to decide the contest. The result cannot be certainly known before Saturday or Monday.

The Result in the County.

So much interest has centered in the national contest that we have hardly heard a word said about the county. We cannot give figures this week, but shall try and give full returns in our next issue. Certain leading Democrats had given assurance that if the Republicans would put up men not objectionable to them they would support them, and so far as we could learn of the feeling among the voters they were determined to rebuke Meekism, and teach party leaders that the will of the people must be respected. But as usual with these party slaves, when the day of election comes they break all such promises, and go the Democratic ticket straight.

They have done so in this county, and Alexander, whom the majority of Democrats on the other side professed to want to see defeated, is elected by about six hundred majority. This fully demonstrates a fact, viz., that there are at least one thousand Democratic *liars* on the other side of the Nittany mountain.

The whole Democratic ticket is elected in this Congressional and Senatorial district and also in this county, although as far as the county is concerned, the Democrats have not the majority they expected. Their majority for Tilden is about eight hundred and fifty.

There are ten Masonic lodges, three chapters and one commandery of Knight Templars in Chester county.

HAYES IS ELECTED

A dispatch received at this office Thursday afternoon, at three o'clock, says that Hayes is elected beyond a doubt.

State News.

Only one Allentown lady, according to the *Chronicle*, has taken advantage of leap year. She proposed and was accepted.

The Emlenton *Times* has again changed hands. M. Hulings makes his exit, while Parker McDowell mounts the editorial tripod.

The *McKean Miner* says: "A beautiful new Presbyterian church is being built at Kane, by Mrs. Thomas, aunt of General Kane. It is estimated to cost $13,000.

James McEwen was instantly killed in Norristown on Friday morning, by falling a distance of thirty-seven feet from an ice house on which he was working.

Work is going on uninterrupted at the Harrisburg water works. No new leaks or bursting of the forcing mains has taken place recently. The reservoir on Prospect Hill, on Friday, indicated twenty-one and a half feet of water—the highest point it has yet reached since its completion two years ago.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

Official Statement for October.

Decrease During the Month, $3,388,139.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1.—The following is an abstract of the public debt statement for the month of October:

Six per cent. bonds	$984,599,650	
Five per cent. bonds	712,320,450	
Total coin bonds		$1,697,320,100
Lawful money debt		14,000,000
Matured debt		2,513,249
Legal tenders	336,681,408	
Certificates of deposit	40,670,000	
Fractional currency	28,555,478	
Coin certificates	33,283,100	
Total without interest		$ 139,109,986
Total debt		$1,852,943,336
Total interest		34,473,464
Total deb. and interest		1,887,416,799
Cash in Treas'y—coin	$ 75,067,027	
Cash in Treasury—currency	12,901,226	
Special deposits held for redemption of certificates of deposit	40,670,000	
Total in Treasury		$ 128,638,253
Debt less cash in Treasury		$1,016,055,143
Decrease of debt during October		$ 3,388,139
Decrease of debt since June 30th		10,560,905
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding		$ 64,623,512
Interest accrued and not paid		1,292,470
Interest paid by United States		32,080,219
Interest repaid by transportation of mails, etc		6,990,306
Balance of interest paid by United States		25,089,912

This Rooster is Jubilant because

J. Newman, Jr., of the New Eagle Clothing House

Sells Men's, Boys, and Children's Clothing—Shirts, Hats, Underwear, Gloves, and all kinds of Gents Furnishing Goods

15 to 20 per cent. cheaper than anybody in the county. Newman is in favor of Reform in High Prices.

Call and see him in Sands' Building on Allegheny St.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Poetry.

The Sad Story of Bloobs and his Pullet.

In a tiny country villa lived our Bloobs, but all alone;
Never wife or chubby children this staid bachelor had known.
Yet—for hearts *must* cling to something—he had made himself a pet
Of a little snow-white pullet, with her wings just tipped with jet.
Daily feeding and caressing, these had won the pullet's heart;
Following close her master's footsteps, seldom they were far apart;
And his love grew deeper, stronger, with the passing of each day—
"Wiser far than any woman," wicked Bloobs was wont to say.
Near by rose a wondrous structure—architects their brains had racked—
Cross between a Chinese temple and a cruet-stand, in fact.
This the pretty pullet's dwelling; here she hastened every night;
Perched on high, became a *rooster* till the dawning of the light.
One sad day a Yankee peddler, glib, persuading, passing by,
Gazed at Bloobs and that poor pullet with a calculating eye
From his wagon's deep recesses drew out, smiling wickedly,
"Johnson's Patent Hen-Persuader;" then to guileless Bloobs said he:
"Here's a marvelous invention! In this box you see a nest;
Hens at once will lay an egg here, lured to do their very best.
Then behold! this sliding bottom lets the eggs drop out of view,
And the hen, somewhat bewildered, lays at once egg number two!"
'Twould be useless to repeat all this wily peddler said;
This suffices. Bloobs, unwary, by his specious tongue misled,
Bought the "Patent Hen-Persuader," set his snow-white pullet on,
Locked them both within the hen-house ere he went to town that morn.
Business then engrossed him fully, till, with num'rous cares beset,
Who can wonder that the pullet and her nest he should forget?
Nothing all day to remind him; but returning late at night,
Flashed a sudden recollection, and his cheek grew pale with fright.
Rushing madly from the station, straight he sought the hen-house door,
Called his pet in tones entreating. Ah! she'll never answer more!
Fall of gloomiest forebodings, in he dashes; finds the nest
Overflowing with its treasures—yes, she's done her level best.
Forty-seven eggs! and near them head and tail and wings still lay,
For the poor ambitious pullet had thus laid herself away! —*Harper's Magazine.*

The Calf.

BY PHOEBE CARY.

An old farmer, one morn, hurried out to his barn,
Where the cattle were standing, and said,
While they trembled with fright—"Now, which of you, last night,
Shut the barn-door, while I was in bed?"
Each one of them all shook his head.

Now, the little Spot, she was down in the lot,
And the way the rest did was a shame;
For not one, the night before, saw her close up the door,
But they said she did, all the same;
For they always made her bear the blame.
Said the horse, Dapple-gray, "I was not up this way
Last night, as I now recollect;"
And the bull, passing by, tossed his horns very high,
And said, "Where's the one to object,
If I say, 'tis that calf, I suspect?"

It's too wicked now, said the old brindle cow,
"To accuse honest folks of such tricks;"
Said the cock in the tree, "I am sure 'twasn't me;"
All the sheep just said "bah!"—there were six—

"Of course, we all knew 'twas the wrong thing to do,"
Cried the chickens; "Of course," mewed the cat;
"I suppose," said the mule, "some folks think me a fool,
But I'm not quite so simple as that;—
Well that calf never knows what she's at!"

Just then, the poor calf, who was always the laugh
And the jest of the yard came in sight:—
"Did you shut my barn-door?" said the farmer once more;
And she answered, "I did, sir, last night,
For I thought that to close it was right."

Now each beast shook his head. "She'll catch it," they said,
"Serve her right, for her meddlesome way."
Cried the farmer, "Come here, little bossy, my dear,
You have done what I cannot repay,
And your fortune is made from to-day.
Very strangely, last night, I forgot the door quite,
And if you had not closed it so neat,
All the colts had slipped in, and gone straight to the bin,
And got what they ought not to eat:—
They'd have foundered themselves upon wheat."

Then each beast of them all began loudly to bawl,
The mule tried to smile, the cock crew—
"Little Spotty, my dear, you're the favorite here,"
They all cried, "We're so glad it was you,"
But that calf only answered them, "Boo!"

Autumnal Time.

The year grows splendid. On the mountain steep
Now lingers long the warm and glorious light,
Dying, by slow degrees, into the deep
Delicious night.

The final triumph of the perfect year,
Rises the wood's magnificent array;
Beyond, the purple mountain heights appear,
And slope away.

The elm, with musical, slow motion, leaves
His long, lithe branches in the tender air;
While from his top the gay Bordello waves
Her scarlet hair.

Where Spring first hid her violets, 'neath the fern;
Where Summer's fingers oped, fold after fold,
The odorous, wild, red rose's heart—now burn
The leaves of gold.

The loftiest hill, the lowliest flowering herb,
The fairest fruit of season and of clime,
All wear alike the mood of the superb
Autumnal time.

Now nature pours her last and noblest wine;
Like some Bacchant beside the singing streams
Reclines the enchanted Day, wrapt in Divine,
Impassioned dreams.

But where the painted leaves are falling fast,
Among the vales, beyond the farthest hill,
There sits a shadow dim, and sad, and vast,
And lingers still.

And still we hear a voice among the hills,
A voice that mourns among the haunted woods;
And the dense mystery of its sorrow fills
The solitudes.

For while grey Autumn gilds the fruit and leaf,
And doth her fairest festal garment wear,
Lo! Time, all noiseless, in his mighty sheaf
Binds up the year.

The mighty sheaf which never is unbound;
The reaper whom our souls beseech in vain;
The loved lost years that never may be found
Or loved again.

A Penitent's Prayer.

You kissed me at the gate last night,
And mother heard the smack;
She says its naughty to do so,
So please to take it back.

I cannot see what harm there is
In such a thing—can you?
But mother seems so very wroth,
Please take it back—now do.

It seems to me quite natural
For the lips to meet that way;
But mother says its very wrong,
So take it back, I pray.

And come to think of it, I'm sure
That several times 'twas done;
So now to make it right, be sure
To take back every one.

I would not have you think it's me;
I do not care a mite;
But mother's so particular—
Please take them back to-night.
—*Port Chester Journal.*

Our Story Teller.

A Nose and a Half.

Precisely a month after our marriage, I—Mrs. Algernon Sidney Westmoreland, was informed by my lord and master that such and such business, imperative enough, I owned, called him immediately to the Continent; and, although both Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Westmoreland murmured somewhat at fate and £600 per annum, Algy was compelled to leave me, "my lane," and go on his way the wifeless husband of a month's standing. He was to be back certainly in three weeks, if not sooner, and I was charged to write hourly, to telegraph if I had the headache, and to keep up a good heart besides. Instead of fulfilling which commands, I wrote—well, it is true, almost hourly, in scraps; forbode from telegraphing either my head or my heart aches; and, alas for cheerfulness! I moped about my bit of a house in Bayswater as though I was a widow instead of a bride; stared at Algy's big photo over my bed; remembered, almost with tears, that I had watched him completely out of sight, a most unlucky proceeding; tried the piano, but found it a sad reminder of our courting days; poked my fingers in all the pockets of the coats Algy had left home, but found nothing save a few old envelopes; gazed at all my gowns, and felt no inclination to put them on; and last, but by no means least, feasted my eyes on my sole dot, a suburb set of diamonds that had been in my family for ever so many years, and that my father, even in his darkest days, would in no wise part with. There was a necklace and cross, a brooch, and a pair of earrings with exquisite pendants that one could detach at pleasure; a bracelet and ring, and put Algy's solitaire, sparkling on my third small finger, to the most unquestionable bush; but I loved the solitaire with most unreasonable passion, and, in contrast, looked coldly on the nine-stoned gem lying among its splendid fellows in the big morocco case; nothing would induce me to wear it.

One week, two, three; Algy was not at home, and was not coming. I was to join him at La Manche. He could not be spared to come and fetch me, so I was to go to him, and alone, without even the meagre "protection" of a maid, and with naught save the sense of being Mrs. Algernon Sidney Westmoreland as a shield and a buckler for my timidity, my 19 years and babyish face, and a journey of five days duration. Still I did not dread it. The idea of travel in itself alone was enchanting to my untraveled soul; the idea that I was to see Algy in something short of a week, and feel his big brown mustache on my mouth, redoubled the enchantment in a most singular manner; and, moreover, in the fact of performing this voyage unattended there was to me a sweet flavor of unaccustomedness, so to speak, that quite bewitched me, as I rehersed the deportment I should display to admiring tourists over the packing of my brand-new trunk.

I crossed the channel, suffice it to say, not less a sufferer from mal-de-mer than any woman on board the pitching, lurching vessel; and, after three hours at the hotel Nationale for refreshment and rest, I took my seat in the railway cars bound for P——, where I was according to Algy's express injunctions, "to stay at the Hotel du Bon-Dieu over night," armed with a small traveling-bag, containing sundry necessaries, in the one hand, and my shawl strap in the other, girded around my thick blanket plaid, which, in its turn, was folded securely around my dot—the precious diamonds, which I was too much afraid of losing to trust in my trunks, knowing full well that the company would not be responsible for even a tithe of their value.

I settled myself and my possessions quite comfortably, when, just as the cars were about to start, some one tapped me on the shoulder, and a pleasant voice, with just the faintest flavor of a foreign accent, spoke:

"Are you expecting a companion? Is this seat engaged?" pointing to the one beside me.

"No—oh, no!" I answered.

"With your permission, then?"

"Certainly, madame."

I looded up then at the person whose two small canvass bags and one wicker basket were deposited on top of my own portable luggage in the side rack, a tall, old—well perhaps I might use the mild-er form—elderly lady, with bunches of soft gray curls on either side of her face, a coffee-colored complexion, two bright gray eyes, a small mouth, and a nose! The foregoing exclamation point is not intended to imply that I was in the habit of associating with persons whose faces lacked that important feature, the nose; but simply to indicate the extreme astonishment I felt on beholding this particular nose.

To say that it was long gives but a faint idea of the actual state of the case, but it was of a great length, and very thin, and very pink, and a vast deal more than very unpleasant; it seemed, as it were, peering and investigating everything, to be inquiring and ferreting out all visible and invisible objects, and to have quite an independent character and tune of its own. It extended well over the old lady's long upper lip; and, in brief, it was not only a nose that my companion was mistress of, but a nose and a half.

"I hope I do not incommode you?" the pleasant courteous voice recalls me to my senses.

"Not in the least, I assure you!" I replied, casting one more fugitive glance at the nose.

"'Tis a little chilly—is it not? I think I need more wrappings."

With which the elderly lady arose and took down one of her small canvas bags, drawing therefrom a blue cloak with which she enveloped herself, and snapping the catch, reinstated the bag in its place.

"Can I not hand you your plaid?" the elderly lady asked me, courteously, before seating herself.

I glanced up as I answered her, and read the small card that was neatly tacked on the bottom of satchel, "Mme. la Comtesse de Girondele, Paris."

"No, thanks. Ah, I beg pardon, it is chilly. I am sorry to trouble, but I will take it, please."

And she hands it to me, resuming her seat with a nice, cheerful smile. I unbuckle the straps, unroll my plaid, and leave my precious morocco case quite bare with its brass mounting and padlock, and the new plate papa had put on it for my wedding day.

"Let me assist you," Mme. la Comtesse says politely, helping me on with my big shawl.

"Fellow-travelers should be on excellent terms, especially when they chance to be two ladies voyaging alone. You have been on the Continent before, I presume? The English ladies are such ladies for sight-seeing."

"No," I replied, bashfully, and—why I know not—feeling mortified to think that I had not been abroad before.

"No! Is it possible? You are so self-possessed that I imagined you familiar with all these scenes."

Worthy Comtesse! Her eyes were beginning to fail her, I feared.

"I—ah, helas! I have been many times over Europe, alone also, since the death of my husband."

Here it occurred to me to wonder, with another furtive glance how any man could have married such a nose.

Your are going to Baden to join your mother and father,—to F——? I will so gladly chaperone you so far as in my poor powers. I know what it is to be so young, though never so pretty,"—with a sigh—"and voyaging alone."

"You are very kind," I reply with a feeling of great satisfaction as I take in the idea of once more being dependent upon some one, which is, to tell the truth, my mormal state, and that some one a worthy elderly lady, although with more than the usual share of nose. "But I am not going to F—, only to Baden——"

"So?" interrupts the Comtesse, with a smile of genuine delight. "I go to Baden myself. The waters have been prescribed for me by my physician."

"Yes?" I said, interestedly. "I am sorry that I do not stay there. I go right on by coach to P——, and thence to La Manche, where my husband awaits me."

"Your husband!"—The Comtesse utters a little scream of astonishment. "My child, une enfant! veritablement! Ah, what is this age arriving at?"

I laugh a small, happy, foolish laugh, and proceed to give the Comtesse a brief resume of the principal events of my history, chiefly consisting, I can assure you, in my courtship, marriage, wedding, (including my dot, which reposes in the rack), Algy's imperative tour, and my now going to be with him once more after nearly four weeks of cruel separation; to all of which the Comtesse listened attentively and courteously, with interest, and little sympathetic, womanly smiles and nods. Before I have finished, I think her the most delightful, motherly, charming lady that I have ever encountered—were it not for her nose; but I endeavored to avoid looking at that, and strive to rivet my attention solely on her bright eyes and pleasant smiles.

Mme. la Comtesse in return confides to me her card,—a fac-simile of that so neatly tacked to her satchel,—and tells me that la Comte is long since deceased, leaving her mistress of a small independence; that she resides in London, "so she loves the dear English;" and just now is en route for Baden to drink the famous waters.

We got on famously, the Comtesse and I, and I think joyously of how glad Algy would be to know of my being under the wing of so charming and educated a person. In fact, at the end of our fourth day together, I feel as if I had known the Comtesse all my life, and I feel sure that she likes me. The nose oppresses me frequently, but I contract a habit of talking and listening to her without looking and this somewhat ameliorates the situation.

On Friday evening at 4 o'clock we arrive at Baden, and as the southern train does not start for two hours yet, I accept my new friend's offer of spending the time with her at her hotel, quite gratefully.

I am installed in the little parlor of the Comtesse's pretty apartment—*en troisieme*, it is true, but affording a delightful view of everything and everybody that shall pass. I am seated alone, for my friend has gone down to see to the arrangement of her baggage. She returns, her face full of alarm, and a course, redish envelope in her hand.

"Be not alarmed, my child; 'tis a telegram for you, I think. 'Mme. A. S. Westmorland'," reads the elderly lady from the wretched thing in her hand.

"Monsieur Von Linden just gave it to me as I passed by the office."

I take it and with trembling finger tear open the envelope and unfold the bit of paper. A smile breaks over my face and the blood resumes its place in my cheeks,—nothing more terrible than this:

"Wait over a day at Baden. I will join you on Saturday evening.

ALGY."

I read it aloud to the Comtesse, who shares my joy in charming fashion, and instantly offers to ring the bell, summon the hostess and secure me a room at once for my stay. I accede gracefully and ere long am comfortable—nay, luxuriantly—ensconced in a bright, elegantly-furnished room adjoining the suite of the Comtesse,—in fact, communicating with it by a door, which I beg may stand open, as I am considerbly more than timid.

After a sumptuous supper, served in my new friend's apartment, with great neatness, by a pretty, blue-eyed German girl, I make my excuses and retire. I am, in truth, worn out with sleepless nights in railway-coaches, and am very thankful when I find myself once more in a veritable bed. I dream—a queer, confused mass of nonsense—and, amid the vagaries of my night in the hotel of Monsieur Von Linden, I dream that I am suffocating, smothering with some strange smelling stuff, held tightly over my mouth; then that it is removed, and that I can see distinctly, although I can move no more than if I were a stone. I see that the communicating door between my room and the Comtesse's little parlor stands open, letting in a flood of bright, warm candlelight; I see a woman in a rose-colored wrapper gliding stealthily about my apartment. She is young, and pretty woman, with short, very blonde hair curling all over her head, and she keeps walking carefully about my room, peering into this corner and that, under my clothes, under the lounge-cushion, and into the chest of drawers; and finally she creeps up to the bed. I feel her hands crawling over the blankets, and at last searching under the piled up pillows beside me—for what? My dot, my precious diamonds, which I have placed there for safety. I try to scream, but cannot; I am silent as the dead, and I watch her, helplessly, recross the room, glide through the door, close it, and then no more.

When I awoke in the morning, the bright Baden sunshine is streaming in my windows, and I feel strangely unrested; my eyes ache, and my temples throb. I rise and close the creaking shutters. As I do so I hear a low wail from the apartment of the Comtesse, and like a flash of lightning my dream occurs to me. I make one plunge to the bed again, pull aside the pillows—my dot is gone! A knock comes at the communicating door, accompanied by another louder wail.

"Come in!" I cry, as I sit staring distractedly about me.

"Ah, Mme. Westmoreland! What have I here? Ah! ah! my few jewels are gone! the thieves! the burglars! Ah! I will have satisfaction from Mons. Von Linden! Ah! what will become of me?"

The Comteesse had, then, been robbed also; poor lady! She was well nigh beside herself as she recounted to me almost my own experience; the sensation of suffocating, and of hearing some one walk stealthily about her room. As my new friend said nothing about having seen the robber, I held my peace, being rather ashamed of telling what I now know must have been a dream, mixed up, oddly enough, with truth.

When I told her my misfortune, she condoled with me in the most tender and heart-felt manner, and, between her tears over her own petit, bijoux, tried, in her pretty French fashion, to suggest ways to me of recovering my splendid gems. But, while the Comtesse made her toilet with all possible haste, and flew down to worthy Mons. Von Linden, I sat down like a small statue staring at the tumbled pillows, and then began to cry like a child, which performance I kept up a full hour at least, and at last determined to do nothing. In reality there was nothing to do, for my husband was traveling toward me just as fast as steam could bring him, and, as I assured the Comtesse, I felt that, "when Algy came, all would be discovered."

So I whiled away the long day gazing at the passers by out of the Comtesse's windows, and listened to her alternate moans over her gems, and description of the gaities of Baden in the gone gaming days, when she was young. She was a true daughter of La Belle France, volatility itself, and indeed I envied her quick spirits that mournful day in Baden. At 6 o'clock Algy would be with me, and it was 6 o'clock now. A knock at the door. Another of those detestable, terrifying pinkish envelopes the Comtesse hands me, and I read it while she, with adjusted glasses, persues her own documents.

"This is too much," I say, fairly bursting into tears, as my eyes fall on the scrawled message:

"Impossible to come on; start at once. ALGY."

"Ah, mon enfant! what is it! Let me assist you. Ah, mon angel, dry those tears, for your husband must not see your beautiful eyes spoiled when he comes."

"He's not coming!" I exclaim, with a fresh sob. "Read that Madame."

"Ah, 'tis too much! Well, he says to go to him, my darling, and so you see him just now, immediately. Yes—though I grieve to part with you, still—the train leave in an hour, 'tis best il faut obeir un maris, n'est-ce-pas?"

With the assistance of the Comtesse I hastily packed my things in my bag, and strap up the alas! empty shawl, array myself in my traveling hat and veil, and, cheered by her kind, motherly words, I start in the little hackney-carriage for the depot. I arrive there, buy my ticket of the surly Austrian official, with quivering fingers, and am just about to step into the coach, when I meet my husband face to face! I fall into his open arms without regard to the 300 waiting travelers, and he, with equal indifference exclaims:

"My God! my little Dorothea, what is the matter? Where have you been? Where are you going to?"

He puts me into the back, and bids the man drive back to the hotel of Monsieur Von Linden.

During that twenty minutes' drive through the streets of Baden, I managed—being a brief, direct little woman—to tell Algy my every word and movement, from the moment I left home until I fell into his big protecting arms. He utters, at the conclusion, a prolonged and manly whistle, and then, in a most ferocious voice, asks, in one breath, "If any man had spoken to or looked at me on the journey?" and to "show him the two telegrams." I answered "No!" emphatically, to the question, and produced the two bits of coarse paper for my husband's inspection.

"These are not genuine telegrams. I sent you no telegrams," says Algy, in a very curious voice. "I waited and waited last night and to-day till I almost went mad; and then I came after you."

We reached the hotel. My husband is a gentleman of few words, but he has given me some very minute instructions. I go up stairs and knock, much after the manner of a maid, on the door of Mme. la Comtesse de Girondelle. No answer. Again I knock, this time even louder, with a like result. A waiter comes by, and informs me that the Comtesse has gone out to spend the evening with a sick friend in the Heidelberg strasse. I return to Algy, who bids me array myself becomingly; that he is going to take me to the Kursaal to see a little gaiety and hear a good deal of good music. Mr. Westmoreland has a dark, not a sinister, expression on his comely face as he issues his mandates, and at the same time puts himself into the dress suit I have brought in my trunks from London to him.

We are soon driven to the Kursaal, soon hear the band playing one of the loveliest things under the sun—the "Dichter and Bauer" overture. I march around on Algy's arm, too happy to speak, with only the vision of my lost dot to trouble me, about which Mr. Westmoreland is singularly reticent and singularly hopeful; and occasionally the face—especially the nose—of the Comtesse comes across me, and I innocently wonder what she will say to-morrow at breakfast when she sees Algy and me back again? We are meandering around, when I suddenly gave a little scream.

"What is it?" Algy says, frowning.

"There she is! don't you see? with all my diamonds on! That's the woman." Algy looks, so do I. She is leaning her arm on one of the tables, and sipping wine from a goblet,—the same woman that I watched in my dream, only I see her clearly now. Tall, with a fair complexion, a small mouth, a perfectly straight little nose, two bright gray eyes, enhanced by the artful black pencil, and lovely blonde hair, dressed with superb artificial braids. She is attired in a rose-colored satin gown, covered with black lace flounces, and she wears all my dot sparkling and shimmering in her ears, on her neck, and bosom, and arms, and fingers.

Algy tells me to keep very still, and presently puts me in the cab and leaves me with strict injunctions to the driver to take me back to the hotel of Monsieur von Linden. As may be imagined, I sleep but little that night; my husband comes home late, very; says there is a certainty, almost, of recovering my jewels; calls me "a nervous, foolish little wife?" and bids me "go to sleep."

Again the Baden sunlight shines in the windows, and again I hear the Comtesse moving about her apartment, without wailing, however, this morning. At 10 o'clock, just as Mme. la Comtesse's breakfast was being set before her, on the pretty polished table, a burly gentleman, accompanied by two police officers, came clattering up to her door,—nay, into her very parlor itself,—and Algy and I, at the same moment, also appeared to pay our respects to my kind friend.

She greeted us with charming politeness, but uttered a little scream on beholding the burly gentlemen, who entered simultaneously with ourselves.

"Nein, nein!" said the burly gentleman, pleasantly; "no screaming, Comtesse. Permit me!" I looked on with indignation, while the burly gentleman literally proceeded to scalp the Comtesse de Girondelle; with fingers defter than an Indian's, he removed the entire chevelure of gray, soft curls, leaving exposed a beautiful head of blonde waving hair. "Nein, nein, no screaming!" repeated the burly gentleman, suavely; and then—I blush to record it—he seized the long, pointing, investigating nose of the Comtesse, delicately between his thumb and forefinger, and lifted it gracefully into the air. The Comtesse did not follow, she remained seated on her chair, displaying another nose! a small, straight, pretty white nose! I was terrified.

"Yah, yah!" exclaimed the burly gentleman. Thereupon he took up a wet napkin and proceeded to rub the face of the Comtesse with vigor. In a few moments the coffee-colored complexion half disappeared, and the titled lady rejoiced in a skin matching the hue of her nose.

"Ver are dis ladee's diamonds?" inquired the official, courteously. The Comtesse at once fainted, revived, screamed, called on all the saints and demons in the calendar to protect her and annihilate the burly gentleman, respectively, and finally she glanced in the direction of the wardrobe.

Thence the official drew my morocco case—my dot.

Algy took me away wholly in hysterics. Algy swore that no earthly power should lure him into leaving me alone for five minutes again, so long as we both live. And I—I cannot help it—I look with distrust—nay, aversion of the most positive kind—upon any one who has a nose that is pink and pointed, and even one nail's breadth longer than it ought to be.

John G. Whittier.

A musing farmer's boy, working in the fields, and ignorant of books, he early felt the poetic instinct moving in his soul, but thought his surroundings were essentially prosaic, and could never be sung. At last one afternoon, while he was gathering in the hay, a peddler dropped a copy of Burns into his hands. Instantly his eyes were unsealed. There in the neighboring field was "Highland Mary;" "The Cotter's Saturday Night" occurred in his own father's pious New England home; and the birds which caroled over his head, and flowers which grew under his feet, were as poetic as those to which the Scottish plowman had given perennial interest. Burns taught him to detect the beautiful in the common, but Burns could not corrupt the singularly pure soul of the lad by enticing suggestions of idealized physical enjoyment and unregulated passion. The boy grew into a man, cultivating assiduously his gift of song, though shy of showing it. The anti-slavery storm swept over the land, awakening consciences as well as stimulating intellects. Whittier had always lived in a region of moral ideas, and this anti-slavery inspiration inflamed his moral ideas into moral passion and moral wrath. If Garrison may be considered the prophet of anti-slavery, and Phillips its orator, and Mrs. Stowe its novelist, and Sumner its statesman, there can be no doubt that Whittier was its poet. Quaker as he was, his martial lyrics had something of the energy of a primitive bard urging on hosts to battle. Every word was a blow, as uttered by this newly enrolled soldier of the Lord, "the silent, shy, peace-loving man," became a "fiery partisan" and held his intrepid way

"against the public frown,
The ban of Church and State, the fierce mob's hounding down."

He roused, condensed, and elevated the public sentiment against slavery. The poetry was as genuine as the wrath was terrific, and many a political time-server, who was proof against Garrison's hottest denunciations, and Phillips' most stinging invectives, quailed before Whittier's smiting rhymes.—[Harper's.

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Eddie's First Walk with an Umbrella.

Patter, patter, came the soft-footed rain on house roof, street, and garden.

Eddie's papa was going to the post-office, and could Eddie go too? There he stood in in his little gray frock, his chubby face round as the moon, his hat bright with garden flowers that some one had stuck in it.

Yes, Eddie would go, and have an umbrella. Side by side, he and his papa went down the steet. They met Susie Burton.

"I'm going to the post-office!" said Eddie.

They went on.

"It's a *wainy* day," said Eddie.

"Quite rainy," said his papa.

"Post-office far?" asked Eddie, making a great effort to keep up with his papa.

The little boy under his umbrella, the bright flowers stuck in his hat, amused the people in the street. A lady smiled. One man stopped, and spoke to him. Two girls turned, and laughed. "Look at his hat, too," said one to the other.

Lillie Hastings came along. "Halloo, Eddie," said she. "What are you doing with such a big umbrella?"

"Keeping off the *wain!*"

The rain stopped, and Eddie's papa shut his umbrella; but Eddie trudged along under his. "Open your umbrella, papa. Mine is open," said the little boy.

How do you suppose it all ended?

"Papa you carry me," said a tired voice under the hat bright with flowers.

Ah, that is the way all through life. When the storms come, we think we can go alone. But out in the weary way, God hears a tired voice saying, "Father carry me!"—*The Nursery.*

"This was Tommy's."

As we passed along the street one day, we saw a little boy sitting upon the curbstone. He was about five or six years of age, and his well-comed hair, clean hands, and face, and tidy but well-patched pinafore, indicated that he was the child of a poor but loving mother. As we looked at him more closely, we were painfully struck with the heart-broken expression of his countenance and the tears rolling down his cheeks. We stopped, and placing a hand on his head, asked him the cause of his trouble. He replied by exposing to our view the fragments of a tiny toy—the figure of a cow.

"Oh is that all? Well, never mind it. Step into the toy-shop here and buy another" and we dropped a fourpenny piece into the little fellow's hand. "That will buy you one, will it not?"

"Oh! yes," he said, in a flood of grief; but this was Tommy's, and —he's dead!"

Fattening Fowls.

We have at this season to consider the feed of our fowls. Corn is usually the standard with farmers and amateurs. I like it in cold weather, but in warm weather I cannot get as many eggs by its use as I can with wheat, wheat bran, or even oats.

Barley is invaluable for fattening fowls, those fed on it readily bringing from two to five cents per pound more than those fattened on corn. It is, however, open to the same objections as corn as a summer feed.

Wheat bran is a fine summer feed, and if one can get that from which but one grade of middlings has been taken, it is the more valuable.

Corn and oat meal mixed takes the place of corn meal as a feed for young chickens and other young fowls.

But the feed we prefer to all others is as follows: Boil two bushels of potatoes in a barrel kettle, and when the potatoes are done so as to crush easily, mash them well, and add forty pounds of bran and twenty of mixed corn and oat meal. The heat of the potatoes will cook the meal and bran well, and when cold will cut like mush. It is the best possible feed for young fowls, and for old ones also.

Turnips may take the place of potatoes, and any medicine or stimulent required may be put in. I usually give red pepper once a month in winter, and oftener if they flag in laying.

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opposite the depot, Bellefonte, Pa., I am now prepared to furnish families with the best of

BREAD, BREAD, BREAD,
CAKES, CAKES, CAKES,
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all guaranteed to be fresh and pure. I have employed Mr. John Dawson, who is acknowledged to be the best baker in town, to take charge of the bakery, and at all times I will strive to give entire satisfaction to my customers. v8-26-1y A. H. COX.

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Bolts, Nets, &c., at reduced prices. The

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will be kept fully stocked with wagon spindles, and stove grates. New castings of all kinds.
McCLELLAN & SPEER,
8-13-1y Bellefonte, Pa.

Furniture Rooms.

NEW FURNITURE STORE!

JOHN BRACHBILL,

Manufacturer and dealer in

FURNITURE

SPRING ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAS COMPLETED HIS ELEGANT

NEW STORE

And has now on hand the best assortment of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.

A very fine selection of WALL PAPER, will be found at low prices. v6n16

FURNITURE WAREROOM.

HOWARD STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

BUREAUS,
SOFAS,
LOUNGES,
HAT RACKS,
WHAT-NOTS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
CHAIRS,
STANDS,
STOOLS, &c.,

of every description, quality and price, for sale cheaper than at any other establishment of the kind in Central Penn'a.

UNDERTAKER.

Ready-made Coffins, of all sizes and prices kept constantly on hand. Also Coffins manufactured to order.
v6n10-tf H. P. HARRIS.

Merchant Tailors.

FALL AND WINTER OF

1876 & 1877

PRICE LIST.

SUITS READY MADE, as low as	$10 00
do CUSTOM MADE, do do	20 00
OVERCOATS, ready made	7 00
OVERCOATS, custom made	20 00
PANTS, from	$3 50 to 7 00

We are better prepared now THAN EVER BEFORE to manufacture Clothing at the

Lowest Prices & Shortest Notice.

Our Stock is complete in all the various and beautiful shades of CHINCHILLA & BEAVER

OVERCOATS,

SUITINGS, ETC, ETC.

The best selected stock of FINE

Ready Made Clothing

always on hand, at prices much below the common garments sold elsewhere.

The largest stock of

HATS, CVPS, & SHIRTS

in the county. Hats Wholesale and Retail at Wholesale Prices.

Farmers accommodated in

Trade for Grain

of All Kinds, at the Highest Market Price.

MONTGOMERY & CO.

Merchant Tailors & Clothiers,

v8-4-1y NO. 7 BROCKERHOFF ROW.

PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

CAPS, CAPES & TORCHES.

Send for ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR AND PRICE LIST.

CUNNINGHAM & HILL,

MANUFACTURERS, 30-3m

NO. 904 CHURCH STREET, PHILA.

Watches.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired upon shortest notice. vol7-no6-tf

Hardware.

HARDWARE

NO. 5 BROCKERHOFF ROW

J & J. HARRIS,

SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICE

All sorts of

Forks,
Chains,
Shovels,
Axes,
Grindstones
Coal Oil Lamps,
Paints,
Oils,
Varnishes,
&c,

We hope by

STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS

merit and receive a share of public patronage.

BUILDERS AND OTHERS

will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

J. & J. HARRIS,
v5 No. 5 Brockerhoff Row.

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RAIL ROAD HOUSE

Corner Front and Pine Street,

PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO. PA.

ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.

The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v4n35-1y

MERCHANTS HOTEL,

CUMMINGS & MAUGLE,

FOURTH ST.

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The accomodations at the "Merchants" are first class and prices moderate. 6-9-tf

Publication.

FRAZIER'S

Guide Book to Philadelphia

AND THE

Centennial Exhibition.

Price reduced to TEN CENTS. Has the best map published, showing the location of 40 of the prominent places of interest on the Great Centennial Grounds. A better book than any of the 50 cent Guides published. Enclose price to JOHN W. FRAZIER, 420 Walnut street, Philadelphia, and get copy by return mail. 8-13-1y

Scales.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES

FAIRBANKS.

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Over 300 Modifications.

TO THE REQUIREMENTS OF EVERY BUSINESS

FAIRBANKS & EWING.

715 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA.

Stoves and Tinware.

W. WETSLER,

DEALERS IN

STOVES

OF THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED PATTERNS

TIN WARE

MANUFACTURED FROM THE

BEST QUALITY OF TIN,

AND SOLD AS CHEAP IF NOT CHEAPER THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE IN TOWN.

SPOUTING

a Specialty, and all orders attended to promptly and satisfactor

STORE OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

8-33-tf

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,
CORN,
OATS, &c

6-29-1y

COLLECTOR'S SALE

BLANKS.

75 cts per hundred 12 cts per dozen.
Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.

H. Herman & Co.'s New York Store.

SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!

Owing to a contemplated change we are now making

A DETERMINED EFFORT to CLOSE OUT our ENTIRE STOCK

We are offering some RARE INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS

A considerable portion of our Stock we are offering at and Below Cost

RARE OPPORTUNITY CALL SOON.

H. HERMAN & CO.,

38-vol8 Opposite the Bush House.

New Stock of Boots and Shoes.

NEW FALL GOODS

AT POWERS' BOOT & SHOE STORE, OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE.

LADIES' BOOTS AND SHOES of every style and description.
GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES to suit all minds.
CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES as fine and fancy as anyone could desire.

Call and see them. You cannot fail to find something that will please you. We are determined to sell, and will not be undersold by any other person in the business. We have a large stock from the very best to the cheapest.

All kinds of goods in the Boot and Shoe line manufactured at reasonable rates.

no 24 m

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance

OUR TERMS
FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

the following rates,

One year in advance.....$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....$2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..$3.00

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, unless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county *unless paid for in advance.*

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

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Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

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Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor.
Bellefonte Pa

Is it any wonder that the South is under the heel of tyranny, worse than slavery, when the leading men give utterance to such words as this:

Wade Hampton recently said that he thought the public schools had no proper place in this country, and the system of taxation for them was an outrage upon the people.

Ignorance among the people means danger to the Republic.

Peace or War?

The New York *Tribune* has the following to say about Eastern affairs:

"It is a peculiarity of this long confusion in Eastern Europe, that every attempt at settlement is interrupted by some new turn of fortune on the one side or the other, which necessitates a new beginning. When Servia and Montenegro were about to declare war, Turkey would doubtless have consented to a peaceful arrangement of the difficulty; but the great powers were not in accord just then. When Tchernayeff was driven back over the Servian frontier, and Prince Milan appealed for an armistice, Europe stood ready to grant it, and was persuaded her to continue, Servia reenforced by Russian officers and soldiers, and hoping anew for military success, became recalcitrant; and now, when she sees ruin approaching and cries once more for a suspension of warfare, the question is: What will be Turkey's answer? Will she use her opportunity, and press on to Belgrade, in spite of the certain hostility of Russia? Or will she halt, with victory in full view, and accept demands which must be almost intolerable at such a time?

The course of Servia cannot fail to have alienated from her much of the non-Slavic sympathy of Europe. Her military campaign has been a shameful failure from the beginning. The incompetency of Gen. Tchernayeff has only been equaled by his arrogant pretensions; but, worse than this, a race famous for desperate courage has covered itself with a stigma of cowardice which it will take much blood to wash out. Every reported victory, from the first, has turned out to have been a defeat. After advancing upon Nisch with boastful prophecies, the Servian army has steadily fallen back, losing one strong position after another, until now, beaten in mass and in detachments, and wholly demoralized, all its remaining power of defense is lost. On the other hand, Turkey, thwarted in Bosnia and the Herzegovina, bankrupt in finance, and shaken by revolution and double change of rulers, has fought with a skill, persistence, and bravery very unusual in her recent history. But for the Bulgarian atrocities her present defiant attitude would provoke admiration, if not some degree of sympathy.

This last crisis, however,—or last phase of the prolonged crisis,—will be speedily resolved. The abstention of the other European powers leaves the solution in the hands of Russia; and she has acted with the promptness which the emergency demands. There can be no longer a doubt that Russia's policy is at last fixed. She has definitely marked the boundaries between peace and war, and imposed an immediate choice on Turkey. Her ultimatum reached Constantinople" last Monday week, and in reply the Porte acceded to the Russian demands. Of course, there may be some delays and complicated negotiations, but for the present we are assured of peace; but it is only putting off the day, for the final result must be the disintegration of Turkey, and the division of its territory among the nations of Europe.

Martha Farrel, of Chester, aged one hundred and three years, and remarkably active, visited the Centennial.

Latest Artic Discoveries.

News comes by cable from London, of the arrival on last Friday at Valencia, of the ship Alert, which, with the Discovery was fitted out by the British Government, and a year ago last spring sailed on a voyage of discovery towards the north pole. The Alert parted company with the Discovery in the Atlantic ocean, and the latter vessel will doubtless be heard from in a few days. The report forwarded to the admiralty by Captain Nares, of the Alert, is important and is of such a character as probably to put an end to further efforts at discovery in that direction. This was one of the best equipped expeditions that has ever been sent out by any government, and the officers had had much previous experience in Arctic explorations. The result therefore has been looked for with much interest, not only in Europe but in this country.

The Alert and Discovery left Port Foulke on the 29th of July, 1875, and first encountered ice off Cape Sable. After a severe struggle they succeeded in reaching the north side of Lady Franklin bay where the Discovery was left for winter quarters. The Alert then pushed on and reached the extreme limit of navigation on the shore of the Polar Sea, and wintered in latitude 82.27. The sun at this point was invisible for the space of one hundred and forty two days, and the temperature was the lowest ever before recorded. Two detachments with sledges were dispatched northward, which were absent more than seventy days, and reached latitude 83.20. or within 400 miles of the pole. This was the highest latitude ever before reached. Another party rounded Cape Columbia, the northernmost point in America, and traveled two hundred and twenty miles westward from Greenland. The sledge parties found no signs either of animal or vegetable life; in fact nothing but vast fields of ice met their gaze in every direction. The men suffered from scurvy from want of fresh provisions, and were obliged to hasten their return to the ship. Four men died on the sledge expedition, one from frost bite and three from other causes.

The Discovery wintered in a well sheltered harbor on the west side of Hall's Basin, and a few miles north of the Polaris bay. The Alert rounded the northeast point of Grant's Land, but instead of finding, as was expected, a continuous coast stretching for miles toward the north, she found herself on the boarder of a sea with impenetrable ice on every side, and no harbor. The existence, therefore, so long believed in, of an open Polar Sea, is thus emphatically disproved. The Alert went as far north as it is possible for a ship to go, and the passage to the pole by sledges was found to be entirely impracticable. The floating masses of thick polar ice had in meeting, pressed up quantities of intermediate ice into blocks, sometimes a mile in diameter, and from ten to fifteen feet high. Before starting with the sledges the party was obliged to make a road with pick-axes, nearly half the distance. As it was always necessary to drag the sledges by installments, the party actually traveled nearly three hundred miles, although making but seventy-three miles towards the pole.

The lowest temperature during the winter was seventy-two degrees below zero. For two weeks the mercury was steadily at fifty-nine below. During the winter rich collections in natural history were made, and many observations valuable to science, were taken and recorded. The main results of the expedition may be briefly summed up as follows: There is no open Polar Sea. The sea is there, but is never navigable, on account of ice with which it is constantly covered in depth from fifty to one hundred and fifty feet. Animal life and the northerly migration of birds end south of Cape Columbia. Esquimaux traces cease in latitude 81.52, whence they cross to Greenland. The idea of a northwest passage was shown to be illusive, and the impracticability of reaching the North pole, clearly demonstarated.

The minor incidents of the expedition are thus stated: A memorial tablet with suitable inscription was erected to Capt. Hall, of the Polaris expedition in Polaris Bay. All the cairns erected by the Polaris expedition were visited at the boat depot in Newman's Bay. A chronometr was found in perfect order. The wheat left by the Polaris expedition was found and successfully grown on board the ships. Lady Franklin Straits is in fact a bay. President land does not exist save in the imagination of him who mistook a huge pile of ice for *terra firma*.

There seems to be nothing more to be done in the way of discoveries in the Polar seas. Already large sums have been expended and many valuable lives lost in trying to solve the mysteries which surround the North pole, and with no adequate benefits either to commerce or science. The first expeditions had for their leading object the discovery of a shorter passage to India, but the fact was long ago demonstrated that if such an open sea as geographers located upon their maps, actually existed, its navigation was impracticable during most seasons of the year. Since that time Arctic expeditions have been fitted out more with a view to scientific observation, and of this we have had enough. Those daring spirits, therefore, who have gained great renown for their heroism and energy, should either rest upon the laurels already gained, or direct their efforts to some more promising field of enterprise.

Death of Cardinal Antonelli.

This distinguished man died at Rome, last Monday, a little more than 70 years of age, during the last thirty of which he has wielded a power as subtle and far reaching, if not so conspicuous, as that exercised by any European statesman, and will hereafter be noted as the prominent figure of one of the most momentous periods in the history of the Roman Church. The pontificate of Pius IX. is unique, both in its duration and the character of the phases through which it has passed; and its informing spirit, from the year 1846 until now, was Cardinal Antonelli. Liberal, conservative, reactionary to a degree unknown for centuries, each change in the attitude of the church toward its own followers and the rest of the Christian world has either been won by his diplomatic shrewdness or fixed by his intellectual force. The amiable Pontiff contributed the sentiment, but the will and energy which achieved so much came from him. During the last two or three years, for the first time, it began to be whispered abroad that the policy of the Vatican was not always and wholly his own; that younger and more cunning brains had gained an ascendancy over the failing intelligence of an old man, and that instructions, with the tenor of which he did not agree, were given to the prelates of the church.

There was probably at least a partial truth in these reports. But the direction of the last great reaction was certainly determined by Antonelli, and the policy to which the Vatican now stands committed was more his work than that of any other man. Its active force will not die with him. The preparations for it were made with such consummate skill, and the recalcitrant members of the hierarchy have been so deftly compelled to obedience, that the question has ceased to be ecclesiastical. It grapples with the growing interests of civilization throughout the world, and must be settled by a general struggle with them. Antonelli was probably not more inconsistent then most men in similar positions. He experienced the extremes of popularity and hate as a liberal and a reactionary minister, but he was neither great enough nor strong enough to create a new and safe way between the two parties. Distrusting the result of his first course, he took the opposite, and logically followed it thereafter. When he had gradually united all the elements of reaction within the church, his scheme for the exaltation of the Papacy was already half accepted. His death will therefore give rise to no change of any consequence during the present pontificate. He will be succeeded by Cardinal Franchi, who has for some time past discharged many of his diplomatic duties. The latter is a man with temperament similar to his own, although intellectually his inferior,—a shrewd, cautious, and somewhat cunning prelate, who will take no step backward, and certainly no hazardous step forward.

THE Democrats have made a great howl because the President put troops in the South to keep the peace during the election just past, although he was acting under orders from a Democratic Congress.

—The result of recent battles has placed Servia completely at the mercy of Turkey. Their army is driven from D'janis, the Servian soldiers being hardly able to crawl away and declaring that they can fight no longer. The greatest excitement prevails at Deligrad and along the line of their retreat.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg dated Oct. 31, says the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople, has been instructed to demand the Porte's acceptance within 48 hours, of the armistice and suspension of hostilities, otherwise diplomatic relations between Russia and Turkey will be broken off and Gen. Ignatieff with the whole personal of the embassy will leave Constantinople A Constantinople dispatch says that the Sultan has accepted the proposal of six weeks' amistice, with the proviso that it may be prolonged if necessary. It also provides that hostilities cease in Servia, Montenegro, Bosnia and Herzegovina.

Our New York Letter.

Ring Water Mains—The Boss at Home—A Midnight Strike—$5,000 Reward!—Ohio Day.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31, 1876.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—The scarcity of water which began to be felt during the warm weather has not abated. The autumn rains delay their coming, and the reservoirs are still so low that the aristocratic class which resides on the first floor—from the roof—suffers considerbly from the lack. Considering the vast supply which still remains despite the drought, and the lessened consumption due to cooler weather, the continuance of the trouble elicits loud complamts from the sufferers and numerous plans for its removal from the wiseacres who among other things want a new and larger aqueduct supplied from the upper Hudson. The wiseacres, however, are on the wrong track. The cause of the difficulty lies deeper than they imagine, literally as well as figuratively. Down under the ground, far beyond the reach of the not overprying eyes of our water commissioners are miles of defective, wretchedly laid water mains, contract work done under the beneficent rule of King Tweed without inspection or criticism, the Ring caring for the jobs only as many pegs on which to hang an equal number of monstrous bills against the city, and the contractors doing just as little as possible for the small fraction of these bills which found its way into their pockets. It follows that the leakage and breakage of these mains steadily increases. And worse than this, there are considerable numbers of unused mains which the contractors never took the trouble to plug, but simply turned their ends into the nearest sewers and let them run. In this way there is more water wasted under the ground than above it. This waste, if utilized would speedily put an end to complaints, and until it is stopped there is little use in increasing the general supply.

Speaking of which reminds me of a little illustration of the Ring style doing business that I obtained not many evenings since in conversation with a man who formerly worked for a concern which basked in the favor of the Thieves Court. He related the history of a small sewer repair which came under his own observation, in which a sewer builder being called to inspect the breach and estimate the cost of fixing it, said he would do the job for $38 upon which he was ordered to go ahead. When the work was done and the man went to the city for his money he was informed that he must make out and receipt a bill for $460 before he could get his $38. A little simple arithmetic will show the modest steal of $422 on this one paltry job. With the proprietors of the jewelry establishment in which this gentleman was employed Tweed was on the best of terms. He spent a fortune with them in diamonds and silverware, and would often drop in for a social chat. On such occasions he more than once remarked to my informant that there were plenty of easier ways to make money than working at the bench, and then went on to give him "points" on which he could go to some official whom Tweed indicated and get liberally paid as an informer. On these suggestions, however, he steadfastly refused to act.

Being an expert clock maker my informant was employed to construct several magnificent time pieces both for the Court House and for Tweed's sumptuous country residence at Greenwich, Conn., on all of which purchases, to use his own words, "they stole awfully." A frequent duty of his was to go out to Tweed's place to set and regulate all the clocks in his house, and during these visits he had considerable opportunity to observe the domestic relations of the Boss. These, he said, always seemed to be of a very pleasant and cordial nature in spite of the fact that the official acts of the head of the household were no secret. On one such visit, which occurred about the time of the first public uprising against the Ring, Mrs. Tweed, a plain, sensible-appearing woman, talked freely with him about the state of affairs, and plainly indicated her acquaintance and disgust with the City Hall crew. "I tell Mr. Tweed," said she, "that he is just as bad as the rest of them and that he'll surely get into trouble sooner or later." Her prediction may safely be said to have been verified; and to-day the unfortunate lady lies upon a bed of sickness—perhaps of death—awaiting with sorrow and shame the return of the captured fugitiv

The [illegible] New York [illegible] are acknowledging [illegible] and tendency of [illegible] selling rat[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BARGAINS. BARGAINS. BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

J. NEWMAN, JR., at the EAGLE CLOTHING HALL, on Alleghany Street, sells

GOOD OVERCOATS AT FROM - $3 50 UP
GOOD WINTER SUITS AT FROM - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $5 00 UP
THE BEST DOLLAR HAT IN TOWN FOR - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 80 CENTS

And Everything else in Proportion. Call and see me and Save from 10 to 15 per cent. from elsewhere.

38-3m J. NEWMAN, JR.

I have already once or twice referred to, is always one of big ones, and as the walks in Machinery Hall are unusually narrow, passers that way are obliged to stop and admire whether they will or no, and read the official report which settles, or at least ought to settle in their favor, the hot sewing machine war which has raged ever since the first rumors of awards, being "for fine quality of workmanship and materials, and for great adaptability to both cloth and leather stitching."

Yesterday was opened the largest and finest poultry show ever held in this country. The display is held in the large building near Agricultural Hall, just vacated by the pomological exhibition, and comprises six or seven thousand splendid looking birds. Every species of chicken, duck, goose, turkey and pigeon under heaven has a representative somewhere in the long tiers of cubical coops, besides a beautiful collection of ornamental birds. Most of these denizens of tree, lake and barnyard seem unreasonably proud of their vocal accomplishments, and the result is a species of feathered Pandemonium. RADIX.

The Release of Mr. Stokes.

Convicts are released from prison every day without the honor of a pharagraph, and without being in the least made lions of. Stokes, however, has been in some sort a lion from the begining to the end of his incarceration—how much he was talked of before his seclusion, and what a space he has monopolized in the newspapers for the last few years, it is unnecessary to say. There is nothing in him to excite any wholesome interest, and all his fame rests upon his shooting a man who was discreditably notorious. He seems to have done this out of sheer cowardice, and under an impression that if he did not kill Fisk, Fisk would kill him—an act of valor of which that person was hardly capable. After such an experience, most men would prefer a hermitage, and would not care to be placarded and advertised. The taste of Mr. Stokes is different. He assumes the role of a perfectly innocent person, vastly more sinned against than sinning; a martyr who has been roughly used in spite of his profession of several of the more important personal virtues. He would probably be forgotten very soon, if it were not that the public is just now specially interested in the management of our State Prisons, and he professes to be in the possession of a good deal of knowledge upon the subject. He has stories of corruption and cruelty, of bribery and favoritism of dishonest turnkeys and venal medical officers, with which he proposes to regale the public. He does not deny that he has been mainly comfortable in Sing Sing and Auburn—his grievance is that his little comforts have cost him a great deal of money. How far the evidence of such a man, who declares that he has bribed and bought up everybody put in authority over him, is trustworthy our readers will determine for themselves.

Those who have these prison scandals in hand may or may not think proper to summon Mr. Stokes, and the public will also determine the value of his testimony. Most evidence against prison officers is of a somewhat dubious sort; the witnesses, if prisoners, are by that fact impeached if not utterly disqualified; and yet it is extremely important that abuses, if they exist, should be corrected. Mr. Stokes has not much cruelty, we believe, to complain of. He has lived during his detention as cozily as was possible under the circumstances; but some of his late companions may not have been so fortunate; and the testimony of Mr. Stokes, if well corroborated, may be of assistance to those having the prison investigation in charge. We ought to mention that there is a singular inconsistency in Mr. Stokes's statement of his treatment. To some writers he represents that he has had a hard, to others an easy time; to one he details his cruel sufferings in Auburn, to another he declares that he has never done a day's work there—not five minutes' work, he says—and never eaten a mouthful of prison food. He intimates that the officers were afraid of him, and then describes treatment which indicates anything upon their part but fear.

There has been much sickness in and around Walbert's station, on the Catasauqua and Fogleesville railroad, from lead poisoning, caused, it was afterwards ascertained by the attending physician, from eating apple-butter that had been put up in earthen crocks, made near that village. It was found that the inner glazing of the pots had become loose, and had caused the prevailing sickness which had broken out in dozens of families in that vicinity.

Washington Notes.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 5, 1876.—Neither the State nor the Navy Department has recent information concerning the United States steamer Franklin, but it is supposed that she will be heard from some time this week. While there is no doubt that Tweed will be delivered to the New York State authorities immediately on his arrival, it is not probable that the official correspondence will be published before the meeting of Congress. It may be stated that when the Spanish Government informed the United States of Tweed's arrest and its readiness to surrender him in accordance with the wishes of our Government, the American Legislation was instructed to conduct the arrangements to that end. As the return of Tweed to this country on a Spanish vessel would have entailed expense to that Government, the United States steamship Franklin was ordered to proceed to Vigo and bring him home; besides, it was considered safer to return him a prisoner on one of our own, than on a Spanish vessel.

—A report was widely circulated here to-day to the effect that the Main Building the of Centennial Exposition had been robbed of diamonds valued at hundreds of thousands of dollars, and caused general wonder and regret. It was stated that two men, who claimed to be American hunters, had occupied a small tenement on the grounds since the opening of the Exhibition, and had tunneled a way from their lodging to the treasure, which they reached by cutting through the bottom of the case. Few persons questioned the truth of the story, which, on inquiry, proved true.

—The State Department is informed by the United States Consul at Lisbon that by a degree of the National Board of Health of Portugal, dated Sept. 7, the port of Savannah, Ga., has been declared infected and all the ports of Georgia suspected of yellow fever since the 18th of August last. In consequence of this decree all vessels having sailed from Savannah on or after the above date will be, on their arrival at any port of Portugal, subjected to rigorous quarantine of eight days, and vessels from other ports of Georgia to a quarantine observation of from three to five days.

—Prominent post-office officials are of the opinion that the post office commission now investigating the subject of railway mail transportation will recommend the re-establisment of the fast mail trains, and will support the recommendation by strong evidence of their necessity. The testimony taken in nearly all of the Western States is singularly unanimous in favor of the restoration of this system. It is certain, however, that none of the railroads will restore these fast mails unless increased compensation is given.

—Secretary Fish will soon leave for New York, in order to vote in that State on Tuesday. The other members of the Cabinet have left for their respective homes for a similar purpose. All the available voters in the public departments and outside of them, including among the latter a large number of Democrats, have gone home. It is estimated that between 3,000 and 4,000 persons have thus left the city to vote.

—The Commissioner of Internal Revenue wishes to exhibit in his annual report for 1876 a statement of the receipts from the several articles subject to taxation for the first four months of the current fiscal year. Collectors are therefore enjoined to use extraordinary diligence in the preparation and transmission of their abstracts (form 22) for October ultimo, that they may reach his office as near the 10 inst. as possible.

—The President has accepted the invitation of the Centennial Commission to close the Exhibition formally on the 10th inst. He will be accompanied by the members of the Cabinet On Thursday the Commission and the Board of Finance will entertain the foreign commissioners of the Exhibition at dinner.

—Commodore Wood, Chief of the Bureau of Steam Engineering, has started North on his annual tour of inspection to the Northern navy yards in order to inspect the repair operations previous to making his annual report.

A terrible scene occurred lately at a funeral near Sc[illegible]. One of the persons engaged in the [illegible] was drunk and fell into the grave. A companion, [illegible] attempted to help his [illegible] out, but [illegible] from [illegible] which [illegible] drunken

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, for the Cure of Consumption, Coughs and Colds.

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, and thus effects a cure

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, &c.

The tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of Indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, &c.

These Pills are alterative, and produce a healthy action of the liver, without the least danger, as they are free from calomel, and yet more efficacious in restoring a healthy action of the liver.

These remedies are a certain cure for Consumption as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, creating a healthy bile, and remove all diseases of the liver, often a cause of consumption. The Sea Weed Tonic gives tone and strength to the stomach, makes a good digestion, and enables the organs to form good blood; and thus creates a healthy circulation of healthy blood The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if taken in time, and the use of the medicines persevered in.

Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. 43-4t

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A gentleman named Jones came to Harrisburg on Friday from Elmira, N. Y., in search of his wife and daughter, aged nine years, and found them living in a rented house. Mr. Jones had left his home in Elmira, and in his absence his wife eloped, taking her daughter with her, and met her paramour in Harrisburg, when they set up an establishment, assuming the name of Getchell.

A Connecticut company is getting up a new thing to protect trees from worms. The invention is a rubber band with a single brisling row of brass pins set very close from each other, like the teeth of a comb, in the middle of the srap, and worms cannot crawl over it.

READING NOTICES.

From J. C. Smith, of Lewisburg, Pa. Some eight years since I was attackwd with a severe cough, the long continuance of which alarmed me very much, and brought me to look for some remedy to rescue me from the condition in which I found myself. I applied to different physicians, but received no benefit. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY was recommended. I gave it a trial, and was relieved of my cough before using half a bottle. I kept on using it until permanently cured. I would also say that several of my friends [illegible] the Balsam with astonishi[illegible]

Yours, J. C. SMITH

CAUTION!—Beware of preparations bearing similar names. Examine the bottle carefully before purchasing, and be sure you get DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, having the signature of "I. Butts" on the wrapper.

50 cents and $1 a bottle.

Attend to Your Head and Hair—Don't Delay Using This.

WOOD'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores grey hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canadas, and by Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia. vol 8 25-1y

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Influenza.

From Mr. W. P. Oglesby, of Harrisburg, Pa.

"A little over a year since I was taken with a bad cold, and for some time was confined to my bed with severe pains in my breast, back, and side, accompanied with a violent cough, so that I was fearful that the disease had made a lasting impression on my constitution. Through the family of Rev. W. R. DeWitt, I was informed of the efficacy of DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY in cases like my own. I gave it a trial, with the most salutary results. I had not taken it three days before my cough commenced to yield, and before the contents of a bottle were taken it had entirely left me. Since then I have induced several persons to use the Balsam for coughs colds, whooping-cough, etc., and always with the most satisfactory results."

50 cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

List of Patents issued to Inventors of Pennsylvania, excepting Phila., for the week ending Oct. 31, 1876, and each dated Oct. 17, 1876. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

J Anderson, Thrill Coupling, Grea P O
B Bakewell, Hinges for Glass Articles, Pittsburgh
J Cole, Cultivator and Plow, Danville
J Adams and J Bonshire, Glassware, Pittsburgh
W Akins, Harvester Dropper, Pennline
F Atterbery, Hollow Glassware, Pittsburgh
J Foster, Fridge Girdle, Honesdale
C Hewins, Feed Water Heater, Greece City
J Sherritt, Sewing Machine Tucker, Carlisle
L Tanney, Paint Brush Binder, Berver Falls
W Wood, Packing Mettle Sheet, Pittsburgh
W Abbott, Ear Muffler, Espy
L Neulander, Signs, Pittsburgh
G Geissenhainer, Grate "

MARKOE HOUSE, Ninth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. European Hotel. S. E. corner Eleventh and Chestnut Sts. is within one block of Continental and Girard Houses, Walnut and Chestnut Street Theatres, and two lines of steam cars for the Centennial. Terms, $1.00, $2.50, and $3.00 per day. H. M. BEIDLER, Proprietor, J. A. SAMPLE, Chief Clerk. 44-4t

New Advertisements.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE,

On Lamb Street,

In the Borough of Bellefonte.

Will be sold at private sale, cheap for cash, a house and lot on the east end of Lamb street, now owned and occupied by Thomas Rhoads. The house contains seven rooms, of two stories high, and in good repair. There is also an unfinished house on the back end of the lot that could be put in order and rented for seventy five dollars; the other would readily rent for two hundred dollars.

There is on the lot also all necessary outbuildings and a large lot of fine fruit trees. In fact, it is one of the cheapest and most desirable properties for sale in this county. Call soon for terms, &c., on Thomas Rhoads. Immediate possession given if desired.

The household furniture will also be sold upon favorable terms. 44-tf

SCIENTIFIC FARMER.

BOSTON, MASS.

Such a paper as you want
Can be found in the SCIENTIFIC FARMER.
In all things practical,
Endeavors to combine theory and practice,
Not forgetful of the uses
That bring profit in their train.
In knowledge is the farmer's hope
For large and profitable results,
In the forwarding of this knowledge
Can the SCIENTIFIC FARMER be relied on.

Farmers, we ask of you to subscribe,
And a dollar gives a year's subscription.
Remember that a national paper
Must treat of the *principles* of farming,
Enlisting the experiences of many,
Recording the results of practice.

Five Copies, 75 cents each.

The SCIENTIFIC FARMER is a paper which has met approval in all sections of the country. Send one dollar to the SCIENTIFIC FARMER COMPANY, Boston, Mass., and give it a trial. 44-3t

PETERS' MUSICAL MAGAZINES.

PETERS' HOUSEHOLD MELODIES,
$1.70 FOR 25Cts. *No 23, price 25 cents, contains:* When the Harvest Time is over, by Danks. Bonnie Jean O'Dair, Song by Hays. Star of my Soul, Serenade by Brockway. Eyes like Violets, etc., Song by Danks. Ah! this Heart, Waltz Song by Glover

PETERS' PARLOR MUSIC. No. 23,
$1.80 FOR 25Cts. *Price 25 cents, contains:* Basket of Jewels Mazurka, by Kinkel. Bella Waltz, by Weber. Strawberries and Cream, 4 hands, by Dressler. The Zither Player, by Wagner. Vesper Chimes, by Wilson

LA CREME DE LA CREME, No. 35,
$1 35 *Price 25 cents, contains:* Sunday Morning, Nocturne by Lichner. [illegible] of Austria, by Eggbard. [illegible] Gagal, Grand Waltz, by Leybach. Three pieces for advanced Piano players.

PETERS' ORGAN SELECTIONS, No. 5,
$1.20 FOR 25Cts. *Price 25 cents, contains:* Invocation, a Voluntary, by Mine. Prelude, by Jackson. Chorus from Creation, by Haydn. Hymn of Eve, by Dr. Arne. Hallelujah Chorus, By Beethoven

PETERS' OCTAVO CHORUSES, PART 5,
4 Choruses for 25Cts. *Price 25 cents, contains:* The Glory Life, 4 Voices, by Schumann. The Rainbow, 4 Voices, by Leslie. The Minstrel Boy, 4 Voices, by Dressler. Forth to the Battle, 4 Voices, by Morgan

PETERS' SACRED SELECTIONS, PART 3,
2 Anthems for 25Cts. *price 25 cents, contains:* All Thy Works Praise Thee, O Lord! Full anthem for Harvest Festivals, by Thorne. Hosanna to the Son of David! Full Anthem for Advent, by Macfarren.

Any of the above sent, post-paid, on receipt of 25 cents. Address, 44-4t
J. L. PETERS, 843 Broadway, New York.

REDUCED PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

To meet a general demand for a first-class family magazine, at a price within the reach of all classes of readers,

Potter's American Monthly,

a profusely illustrated magazine

Of History, Literature, Science and Art,

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AT $3.00 A YEAR FOR 1877.

Potter's American Monthly is the Best Family Magazine in America, makes a Specialty of American Topics; is unequaled in the Value of its Biographical Sketches; Furnishes the Best Descriptions of Travel and Adventure; Publishes the Best American Stories; is Unsurpassed in the Originality and Piquancy of its Editorial Departments.

Always has something for the Antiquarian and Historian, something for the Scholar and Latterateur, something for the Politician and Business man, something for the Women and Children; is admirably adapted to all Classes of Society, and is the

Cheapest First-Class Magazine in the Country.

$3.00 A YEAR FOR 1877.

Special Offers to Clubs.—5 Copies will be sent postage paid for one year on receipt of $13 00; 10 copies one year on receipt of $26 00; 20 copies one year on receipt of $50 00, and a copy of Potter's Bible Encyclopedia, Richly Illustrated, one Volume, Quarto Edition, bound in French Morocco, Full Gilt, price $25; the best work of the kind in the English language, will be presented to the person sending this club. 55 copies one year on receipt of $51 50, and a copy of Potter's Bible Encyclopedia, two Volumes, Quarto Edition, Elegantly Bound in Turkey Morocco, price $40. One of the most superb works ever published in this country—given to the person sending this club.

A Rare Chance for Sunday-School and Day-School Teachers and others, to procure one of the most valuable books that they could desire. Special Terms to Agents who will make a thorough Canvass for this Magazine. Our Arrangements for a full supply of Valuable and Attractive Contributions for the next year are complete. Special announcements will be made in due time.

Potter's American Monthly is for sale by all News Dealers at 25 cents a copy; or $3 00 a year in advance, postage pre-paid by the publishers. Specimen copy mailed, post-paid, to any address in the United States on receipt of 25 cents.

All new Subscribers whose remittances reach us before January 1, 1876, will receive the November and December numbers of this year free. Remittances should be made by check, postal money order, or registered letter.

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Dauchy & Co

25 FANCY CARDS, all styles, with name, 10cts, post paid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, Rens. Co., N. Y. 42-4t

FARMS with fruit and improvements at your own figures. Catalogue, with maps and photographic illustrations, telling all about Maryland and Delaware, sent free. J. F. MANCHA, Dover, Del. 42-14

Rawson's IMPROVED Adjustable **Spring-Bed**

supersedes all others in price and durability. Sent to any address for $5.—A business assistant wanted in this and adjacent counties. Circulars free. C. D. RAWSON & CO., 721 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 44-4w

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE C[illegible] T[illegible]
CENTENNIAL HISTO[illegible]
It sells faster than any other book. One agent sold 47 copies in one day. Send for our extra terms to agents. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 42-4t

BANKRUPT SALE

OF MILTON COLD JEWELRY.

We will send you on receipt of fifty cents, one pair elegant engraved Sleeve Buttons, one set Spiral Studs, one Collar Button, one beautiful Coral Scarf Pin, one Gents' Watch Chain, and one heavy Wedding Ring. Above lot used to retail at $5.50. Four lots will be sent, post paid, on receipt of $1.50. Jewelry circular free. Address W. W. BELL & CO., Phila. Pa. 42-4w

TRIFLING

WITH A COLD IS ALWAYS DANGEROUS.

USE

WELLS' Carbolic Tablets,

a sure remedy for Coughs, and all diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Mucus Membrane.

PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
C. N. CRITTENTON, 7 Sixth Avenue, New York. 44-4w

Elbow-Room.

MAX ADELER'S New Book. Just published. Will outsell any book in the field. This, brightest of humorous books, is profusely illustrated with most laughable pictures by ARTHUR B. FROST. Will sell by reason of its beauty and cheapness. No other book published possessing such general fitness for the wants of the present times. Agents who wish to make Big Wages wanted in every town. Tempting terms and circulars sent, on application to J. M. STODDARD & CO., 723 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. 44-4w

Attention All!

GREAT BANKRUPT SALE OF JEWELRY.

On receipt of fifty cents we will send by mail, postpaid, all of the following pieces of jewelry, viz: 1 pair Gold Plated Engraved Sleeve Buttons, 1 set Gold Front Shirt Studs, 1 Collar Stud, 1 Wedding Ring, 1 Roll Plate Watch Chain and 1 Gent's Rose Coral Scarf Pin. We offer this great bargain merely to draw attention to our business, as we have all kinds of watches and jewelry at low prices. Send for Catalogue. COLES & CO., 735 Broadway, New York City. 44-4w

☞ READY FOR AGENTS—THE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED.

A graphic pen-picture of its history, grand buildings, wonderful exhibits, curiosities, great days, etc. Profusely illustrated, thoroughly popular and very cheap. *Is selling* immensely. 5,000 agents wanted. Send for full particulars. This will be the chance of 100 years to coin money fast. Get the only reliable history. HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 735 Sansom Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION Be not deceived by premature books, assuming to be "official," and telling what will happen in August and September. 44-4w

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE STORY OF

CHARLEY ROSS.

Written by his father. A complete account of this most mysterious abduction and exciting search. With fac-simile letters and illustrations. Outsells all other books. One agent took 50 orders in one day. Terms liberal. Address, JOHN E POTTER & Co., Publishers, Philadelphia. 42-4w

MASON & HAMLIN

CABINET ORGANS

Have been Unanimously assigned the

"FIRST RANK"

in the SEVERAL REQUISITES"

Of such Instruments, at the

U. S. CENTENNIAL, 1876,

and are the only organs assigned this rank. Their superiority is thus declared, not in one or two respects only, but in all the important qualities of an organ. A Medal and Diploma have also been awarded them, but medals of equal value were awarded all articles deemed worthy of recognition, so that many makers can advertise "first medals" or "highest awards."

Comparative rank in excellence has been determined by the Judges' Reports alone, in which the Mason & Hamlin Organs are Unanimously assigned the "The First Rank in the Several Requisites" of such instruments, and are the only ones assigned this rank. See Judges' Reports. This result was not unexpected, for these organs have Uniformly taken highest awards in such competitions, there being less than six exceptions in hundreds of comparisons. They were awarded first medals and highest honors at Paris, 1867, Vienna, 1873, Santiago, 1875, Philadelphia, 1876; having thus been awarded highest honors at Every World's Exhibition at which they have competed, and being the only American organs which ever obtained any award in Europe.

New Styles, with improvements, exhibited at the Centennial. Elegant new cases in great variety. Prices very lowest consistent with best material and workmanship. Organs sold for cash or installments, or rented until rent pays. Every organ warranted to give entire satisfaction to every reasonable purchaser or the money returned. Illustrated Catalogue sent free.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO.—154 Tremont Street, Boston; 25 Union Square, New York; 80 and 82 Adams Street, Chicago. 42-6w

If you want Bill-Heads,
If you want Envelopes,
If you want Statements,
If you want Note Heads,
If you want Show Cards,
If you wand Ball Tickets,
If you want large Posters,
If you want small Posters,
If you want Labels,
If you want Invitation Cards,
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If you want job printing of any description in as good style as at any other Job Printing Establishment in the country, and at very moderate prices, leave your orders at the REPUBLICAN office, where they will be attended to. Job printing of every description done neatly, cheaply and quickly.

Legal.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Catharine Robb, dec'd. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county, to whom was referred the matter of the sale of certain real estate of said decedents, to report the facts, etc., etc., will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 14th day of November, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons interested can attend.
42 3t E. M. BLANCHARD, Aud.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between John T. Fowler, John Somers, and C. Guyer, trading as John T. Fowler & Co., as manufacturers and dealers in timber, lumber, &c., at Hannah, Centre county, Pa., and at Tyrone, Blair county, Pa., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of John T. Fowler and C. Guyer, for settlement.

The business of the late firm will be continued by John T. Fowler and C. Guyer under the name and style of John T. Fowler & Co.

JOHN T. FOWLER,
JOHN SOMERS,
C. GUYER.

Tyrone, Oct. 27, 1876. 43-3m

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, of Centre County, No. 124, November T. 1874, *Vend. Ex.* 119, August T. 1876.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas, of Centre County, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Sheriff, arising from the sale of the real estate of Ed. Perks, to and among those legally entitled to the same, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Thursday, November 16, A. D., 1876, at 1 o'clock P. M.

43-3t J. S. BARNHART, Auditor.

New Advertisements.

STRAYED—Came to the residence of P. Eves, in Half Moon township, Centre county, Pa., two pigs, supposed to be about eight months old. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the animal away. JOHN P. EVES.
October, 31, 1876. 43-3t

STRAYED—Came upon the premises of the subscriber, in Worth township, about one mile from Port Matilda, a four year old steer, red and white spotted, but most red, and of large size. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the animal away, or it will be disposed of according to law.
43-3t JACOB WOODRING.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

Michael Burger,

In McCafferty's Block, opp. Depot.

FASHIONABLE BOOTS AND SHOES

For Ladies and Gentlemen made on shortest notice and at as reasonable prices as can be obtained at any other place in town. Also repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Give me a call. 8-43 tf

EXECUTORS' PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Huston, late of Walker Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased, offer the property known as the JUNCTION at private sale.

This property is situated in Walker Township, at the intersection of the Millheim and Bald Eagle Turnpike road, with the public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven about midway between the two places, containing about 37 acres of land, with a fine large Dwelling House, Store Room, and the necessary out buildings (all in good order and repair) thereon erected. There is also a fine young Orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition on the premises. This property is suitable for a private residence or as a place of public business and summer resort has no equal in the county.

A tract of land adjoining the Junction tract containing about 10 acres, well located and desirable for a small home, is also offered for sale, together with

Four Fine Farms.

One thereof now occupied by Samuel Showers contains about 267 acres. One occupied by Mortimer McClintoc, contains about 180 acres. One occupied by James Huston, containing about 186 acres, all situated contiguous to the property first above described in Walker township, and the other occupied by Michael Corriman, containing 246 acres, 9 perches, with mansion, near the village of Jacksonville, in Marion twp.

These farms are Limestone Land of the Finest Quality,

are in a Good State of Cultivation, well supplied with timber, water and fruit, with good buildings erected on each. The farms occupied by Showers, McClintoc and Huston abound in iron ore of the finest quality in paying quantities, a vein being now profitably worked by Messrs. Linn & McCoy, of this county, on one of them.

The premises above mentioned will be sold as designated, or in such tracts as may suit the wants of purchasers where the location is such as to warrant a division of the same. Persons desirous of purcasing any of the above described premises will please apply to either of the undersigned, who will take pleasure in showing them the same, when terms and conditions will be made known.

JAMES HUSTON, Nittany, Pa.
JAMES P. COBURN, Aaronsburg.
38-3m Executors.

WOOD B PUMPS G

Blatchley's Standard Cucumber and Grafton Co.'s Pumps, with copper linings, old and new styles, and all valuable improvements. Manufacturing facilities greatly increased; stock and assortment LARGE, prices SMALL. Visitors, Dealers and the Trade, especially, are cordially invited, when in town to the Exhibition, to call and see us or send for catalogue, with terms, &c.

C. G. BLATCHLEY, Manuf'r, 506 Commerce St., Phila.
34-12t

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ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT
BETWEEN SCHOOL BOARD & TEACHER

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OBSTACLES TO MARRIAGE. HAPPY RELIEF for Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Impediments to Marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and Circulars free in sealed envelopes. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION 419 N. Ninth St. Phila., Pa. An Institution having a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

The Dead City of Is.

The story of Is may be found in one form or another in almost every book on Brittany, all giving substantially the same accounts, resting principally upon the popular traditions.

Built in the vast basin which to-day forms the bay of Douenenez, and separated from the sea by a dike, was the ancient city of Is. In the dike were sluices which from time to time were opened sufficiently to admit enough water for the cleaning of the drains and otherwise purifying the city. King Gradlon, a well-beloved monarch, ruled here, and once each month presided in person at the opening of the sluices; the principal one was opened by a silver key, which the king always wore fastened about his neck.

It was a splendid court that King Gradlon presided over, and the magnificence of his capital was the wonder of the country. The royal palace was a place such as we dream of. In it marble, cedar and gold replaced the oak, granite and iron, ordinarily used in building.

The honors of the king's court were done by his daughter Dahut, or Ahes—a princess shamefully known as the Honoria or Britany. Like that other notoriously wicked woman—

"She had for a crown the vices, and for pages the seven deadly sins."

This woman was accused of the most heinous crimes. Complaints were made to Gradlon time and again, and he always promised to mete out speedy punishment to his daughter, but paternal indulgence was stronger in his heart than royal duty, and so Dahut went on in her wicked ways. His leniency was repaid by the basest ingratitude. His wicked child formed a plot against him, by which she meant to secure for herself the royal power. The silver key was the symbol of the king's authority, and Dahut soon possessed herself of it—stealing it from her father's neck while the old man slept.

The king, when he found that the key was gone, was in the greatest consternation, and under the ominous cloud of coming misfortune, retired to his palace, that the people who regarded the key with superstitious reverence might not know of his loss. At night he was awakened from a troubled slumber by the appearance of St. Guenole before him, who said:

"Rise up, O king, and hasten to leave the city with your faithful servants; for Dahut has opened the sluices by means of the silver key, and the unbridled sea is in the city."

It was true. Dahut, going to meet one of her lovers, who was also a conspirator with her against the old king, had by mistake opened the gate of the sea instead of the gate of the city.

The first thought of the king on hearing this dreadful intelligence was the preservation of his daughter. He sought her out, took her behind him on his fleetest horse and fled away from the encroaching wall of sea, as fast as the spur could drive. The sea followed him with fearful rapidity, but Dahut's cries of fright were louder in his ears than the noise of the waves, still not so loud as a supernatural voice beside him, which said:

"Gradlon, if you would not perish yourself, rid yourself of the demon who rides behind you."

Dahut also heard the voice, and became almost frantic with terror; she clung convulsively to her father; but he, recognizing in the voice a warning from Heaven, shook her off into the wave that followed them. Then the king rode on safely to Quimper, and fixed there his court, making that city the capital of ancient Cornouailles.

Thus ends the story of Dahut and the city of Is. The spirit of the wicked princess is supposed to inhabit still the city that she sacrificed.

There may or may not be truth in the story—there certainly is poetry and tragedy in it; and this much certainty admits of no question—there is a drowned city, there was a king Gradlon, and there may have been a Dahut.

A blacksmith was once summoned to a county court as a witness in a dispute between two men. The Judge, after hearing the testimony, asked him why he did not advise them to settle, as the costs had already amounted to three times the disputed sum. He replies: "I told the fools to settle; for I said the clerk would take their coats, the lawyers their shirts, and if they got into your honor's court you'd skin 'em.

A lively pupil at a seminary asked the preceptress for permission to drive out with a gentleman. "You know the regulations of the institution," was the answer. "Is he your father?" "No." "Is he your brother?" "No." "Are you engaged to him?" "No; but I expect to be before I get back." That answer carried the day.

"What's your name?" said an officer to a young colored lad who joined his ship at the Cape. "Algoa Bay, sir." Where were you born?" "Wasn't born at all." "Wasn't born at all?" "No, sir; was washed ashore in a storm!"

Banks and Bankers.

MOSES THOMPSON, JOHN I. THOMPSON
WM. THOMPSON, JR.

JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.

BANKERS,
LEMONT CENTRE CO., PA.

v6n1-1y

BROCKERHOFF, Pres't...J. D. SHUGERT, Cash'r

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive Deposits and allow Interest, Discount notes, Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. v6n1-1y.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y.

Professional Cards.

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8-1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8-4-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa. v6n1-1y

.BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.

E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6-1-1y.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5-17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co 's Bank. v6n1-1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.

ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east cor of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank 7-1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorney's at law. Office on Allegheny St., over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-law. Office North side of Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27'70-tf.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa Office on High St. ja4'71-tf.

Physicians and Dentists.

EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on south side of Diamond, two doors above Garman's hotel. Calls promptly attended day or night. 6-14-tf

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanently located in Bellefonte, and may be found at all times at his office (and residence) in the "Turner Building," on Allegheny st., first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store. 7-13-tf

H. H. MOTHERSBAUGH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Office at his drug store, in Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa. Also dealer in pure drugs and medicines, fancy and toilet articles, etc. v7n41-1y*

DR. J. B. LAIRD, OF MILESBURG, A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, having had an experience of over twenty years in civil and military practice, offers his professional services to the public.
☞ Female Complaints and Chronic Diseases made a specialty. v8n1-1y

GEO. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, has resumed the practice of Dentistry, and is now permanently located in Bellefonte, in the McClain Block, on the second floor, opposite the Bush House. Having practiced 11 years, is prepared now to do work in the latest improved style. v8-23-1y

DR. E. I. KIRK.

Expresses.

JNO. D. SOURBECK.
LOCAL EXPRESS.

A local expressing promptly attende to reasonable rates.

Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town
BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.
5-16 1y

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, Hair Oil Hair Restoratives, &c., constantly on hand. WARM AND COLD BATHS. 5-1-tf

WM. MILLS,
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa 5-29-1y

Kunkel's Wine of Iron.

The Great Discovery!

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON for the cure of weak stomach, general debility, indigestion, disease of the nervous system, constipation, acidity of the stomach, and all cases requiring a tonic.

The wine includes the most agreeable and efficient salt of Iron we possess. Citrate of Magnetic Oxide, combined with the most energetic of vegetable tonics—Yellow Peruvian Bark.

The effect in many cases of debility, loss of appetite, and general prostration, of an efficient Salt of Iron, combined with valuable nerve tonic, is most happy. It augments the appetite, raises the pulse, takes off muscular flabbiness, removes the pallor of debility, and gives a florid vigor to the countenance.

Do you want something to strengthen you? Do you want a good appetite? Do you want to build up your constitution? Do you want to feel well? Do you want to get rid of nervousness? Do you want energy? Do you want to sleep well? Do you want brisk and vigorous feelings? If you do, try Kunkel's Wine of Iron.

This truly valuable tonic has been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community, that it is now deemed indispensable as a Tonic medicine. It costs but little, purifies the blood and gives tone to the stomach, renovates the system and prolongs life.

I now only ask a trial of this valuable Tonic. Price $1 per bottle. E. F. KUNKEL, sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other make. Sold only in $1 bottles. All others are counterfeit, so beware of them.

Buy six bottles for $5.00.

Worms Removed Alive.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach worms. Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician in the country for the removal of worms. He removes Tape worm, with head and all complete, alive, in two hours, and no fee until removed. Send for circular, or call on your Druggist, and get a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price $1.00. It never fails. [illegible] $22 4t

Miscellaneous Cards.

D. R. B. NEVIN,
(Late United States Pension Agent),
Attorney-at-Law,
and Solicitor of Claims,
725 Sansom street, PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.
Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay and Prize Money secured and collected. v8-n12-6m

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN
DRUGGIST,
BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE
Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and family recipes. v6n1-1y.

THOMAS H. RHOADS
is prepared to do
PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING
at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention. ☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. v8n12-1y

J. L. COCHRAN. J. W. GILLESPIE.
COCHRAN & GILLESPIE,
LEAF AND MANUFACTURED
TOBACCO
Cigars, Etc.,
NO. 255 MARKET STREET
(NORTH SIDE)
PHILADELPHIA.
v8-31-1y

WILLIAM NEWCOMER
Boot and Shoe-maker.
Repairing done on short notice. Also, Agent for the celebrated Grover & Baker Lock Stitch Sewing Machines. Machines of all kinds repaired or exchanged.
☞ Humes' Block, next door to post office. v8n16-1y

Photographic Material,

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York,
(Opp. Metropolitan Hotel,)
Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in
CHROMOS AND FRAMES,
Stereoscopes and Views
Albums, Graphoscopes and Suitable Views.

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS

We are headquarters for everything in the way of
STEREOPTICONS AND MAGIC LANTERNS,
Being manufacturers of the
MICRO-SCIENTIFIC LANTERN,
STEREO-PANOPTICON,
UNIVERSITY STEREOPTICON,
ADVERTISERS' STEREOPTICON
ARTOPTICON,
SCHOOL LANTERN, FAMILY LANTERN,
PEOPLE'S LANTERN.
Each style being the best of its class in the market.

Catalogues of Lantern and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.

Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.

☞ Cut out this advertisement for reference. no23

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation, which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR-DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.
Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye.
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*, which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

WILLIAM E. SHOPE,
CABINET-MAKER AND HOUSE BUILDER
These desiring a first-class workman are requested to give him a call. 6-16-1y

Coal, Lime, &c.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks') we are prepared to furnish the

Very Best Quality
OF
Wilkesbarre and Shamokin Coal!

to all who may want the same, at the
MOST REASONABLE PRICES
Our Coal is of the very
BEST IN THE MARKET
and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.
OFFICE IN McCAFFERTY'S BUILDING,
(opposite the depot)
J. R. & C. T. ALEXANDER.

WM. SHORTLIDGE BOND VALENTINE
Shortlidge & Co.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,
FROM THE
WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL CO'S MINES,
prepared expressly for family use.
BEST COAL IN THE MARKET!
Also, SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME!
WOOD or COAL BURNT,
challenges competition as to quality.
Agents for the sale of
DUPONT'S POWDER
RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.
FUSE--BEST COTTON, HEMP AND TAPE FUSE for BLASTING,
FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY,
all of which are being sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.
CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!
Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot. v8n34-1y

Medical, &c.

Sandalwood

possesses a much greater power in restoring to a healthy state the mucous membrane of the urethra than either Cubebs or Copaiba. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.
Dundas Dick & Co.'s Soft Capsules containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular or send to 35 & 37 Wooster street, New York, for one. v8n18-6m

Wright's Rejuvenating Elixer.

For the restoration of Nature's forces. It gives new life and vigor to the aged, and causes the blood of youth to course through the veins. It effectually cures Impotency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Muscular Power, Low Spirits, Disorganization of the Generative Organs, and all the train of ills that follow in the path of the transgressor of Nature's laws. Price $2 per bottle.
It will be readily understood that in the brief space afforded by the advertising columns of a public print, it is impossible to give all particulars of the diseases that may be cured by the CHEROKEE MEDICINES. That they are destined to become immensely popular is plainly obvious in consequence of their
GREAT INTRINSIC MERIT.
The pamphlet and circulars that accompany the medicines give all the information which cannot be given here, and the remedies may be had of any respectable druggist.
JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO., Wholesale Agents, New York.
METROPOLITAN MED. CO., Proprietors, New York.

Foundries.

W. P. Duncan & Co,

Bellefonte, Pa.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE
HOUSTON WATER WHEEL
STEAM ENGINES,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machinery.
v5n46a52-1y

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 4-28-1y.

SEND 25c to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimate showing cost of advertising. 6tot

H. M. Herrington,

--RE-OPENED.--

A New Thing in an Old Place.

The Bellefonte public and the people of the county generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

DRUG STORE,

late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks & Brother's hardware emporium, is re-opened for business, re-stocked and fitted out with the very best

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Perfumeries, Dye-Stuffs, Notions, and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug store.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours of the Day or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line. The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive patronage.

H. M. HERRINGTON, Agent.

Dry Goods.

HARPER BROTHERS
SPRING STREET,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,
DEALERS IN
ENGLISH
—AND—
West India Goods
FLOUR & GRAIN,
Have just received a Large and Well-selected Stock of
Dry Goods
AND
GROCERIES
which they are selling at
PANIC PRICES
Always glad to show their goods whether you buy or not.
CALL AND SEE
vol7no42-1y

LAUTH, THOMAS & CO.,
Near Howard, Centre county, Pa., have just opened in their New Store Room an entire
NEW STOCK OF GOODS
consisting in part of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
CLOTHING,
HATS,
HARDWARE,
ETC., ETC.
Will be sold at Bottom Prices for cash, or in exchange for produce. v8-22-tf

Railways.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.
On and after April 17th, 1876, passenger trains on the Bellefonte & Snow Shoe Railroad will run as follows:

LEAVE WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL. A. M.	EXPRESS. A. M.
Bellefonte	7.00	11.30
Milesburg	7.10	11.40
Snow Shoe Intersection	7.15	11.45
Snow Shoe City	8.30	1.00

LEAVE EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL. A. M.	EXPRESS. P. M.
Snow Shoe City	9.00	3.40
Snow Shoe Intersection	10.12	4.51
Milesburg	10.20	4.58
Bellefonte	10.30	5.12

DANIEL RHOADS, Gen. Supt.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WILLIAM S. GALBRAITH,
PLUMBER,
GAS & STEAM FITTER.
We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done nicely and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
W. S. GALBRAITH, Bellefonte, Pa.
17-1y

Steamship Line.

FOR FLORIDA.
FOR THROUGH PASSAGE TICKETS to ST. AUGUSTINE and all landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER, and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat,
Apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. Co 416 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

Drugs and Medicines.

--RE-OPENED.--

A New Thing in an Old Place.

county generally will be pleased to know that

DRUG STORE,

ogheny street, next door to Hicks & Brother's re-stocked and fitted out with the very best

MEDICINES,

e-Stuffs, Notions,

in a first-class Drug store.

ounded at all Hours of the Day

given to the wants of farmers and others who who want medicines or anything in the drug on to business, to merit and receive patronage.

RRINGTON, Agent.

Centennial Hotel Directory.

CENTENNIAL
Hotel Directory
OF
Philadelphia.

Thousands of our readers will visit the grand Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. They will want to stop at hotels where the accommodations are good and the charges are reasonable. To do so they must make all arrangements before starting. This can be done by correspondence with the proprietors. In this Directory will be found such as are fully up to these requirements.

ELM AVENUE HOTEL
ELM AVENUE AND FIFTY-FIRST Street, opposite
WEST END OF MACHINERY HALL
500 ROOMS.
A single room and single bed, $1 per day.
A. ROELOFS, Proprietor.
Rooms can be secured by correspondence. 27m4

Bingham House
CORNER ELEVENTH AND MARKET Streets, Philadelphia.
Terms $3.50 per Day.
For one week or longer, $3 per day.
27-4m CURLIS DAVIS, Proprietor.

CHANNING HOUSE.
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
Pine Street, from 39th to 40th Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
Handsomest part of Philadelphia; cars pass door to Centennial Grounds; new buildings of brick and stone, and new furniture; Capacity for 700 guests. LODGING $1 PER DAY. Breakfast and supper 50 cents each; careful attendants and private watchmen; large parties accommodated in separate sections. Rooms may be engaged in advance by correspondence. 27-4m CHANNING HOTEL CO.

La Pierre House
BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.
TERMS $3 50 to $4 PER DAY.
J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Prop'r.

Peabody House,
CORNER OF LOCUST & NINTH STS.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Convenient to all places of amusement and car lines in the city. No changes to and from the Centennial grounds.
Col. Watson, proprietor of the HENRY HOUSE, Cincinnati, for the past twenty years, and present proprietor, has leased the house for a term of years, and has newly furnished and fitted it throughout. He will keep a strictly first-class house, and has accommodation for 300 guests. Terms only $3 per day.
No bar has ever been kept in the HENRY HOUSE, nor will any be kept at the PEABODY.

This Directory is compiled by
J. WEAVER & CO.,
—Newspaper Advertising Agents,—
1f6 Smithfield Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Branch office 1313 Market St. Philadelphia, Pa.

MERCHANT TAILORING.
NO. FOUR BROCKERHOFF ROW,
ALLEGHENY STREET,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Just received by
WM. McCLELLAN,
a most complete stock of
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES
AND VESTINGS,
which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable style for men or boys.
Particular attention given to cutting and fitting.
He also keeps on hand a full line of
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, undercloth for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neck-ties, collars, both paper and linen, handkerchiefs.
The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a full assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.
WM. McCLELLAN,
No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
5-13—tf

BALLARD & CO.,
General Commission Merchants
and dealers in Grain, Wool, Hides, Tobacco, Hops, Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Dried Fruits, Furs Feathers, Lard, Tallow, Seeds, Bacon, Beans, Poultry, Flour, Vegetables, &c.
Warehouse, 207 & 209 N. Broad St., Philadelphia
6-13-1y

What the Birds Said.

Something had gone wrong in the Martin household that bright summer morning; for when the old sun went looking so merrily into the sitting-room he saw two or three young faces which were full of clouds and gloom. Alice stood at the window looking out, but not smiling back at all, at the pleasant sunshine. Rob was cutting a stick, and letting the bits fly all over the carpet. And even little Dick was cross at his playthings; called the beautiful Chinese top a "hateful thing," and pushed away the building blocks with his foot.

"I don't see any fun in having vacation if you can't do as other people do," said Alice, in a very fretful voice. "We are just as rich as the Hollys are, and they are going away to stay all vacation, and May has lots of new things."

"Of course! And Tom Holly, and lots of other fellows have gone with Professor Vasche on that mountain trip, and I have to stay at home," quoth Rob, giving his knife an extra jerk.

"I wish mamma hadn't gone away, and I wish Aunt Celia wouldn't be sick, and want her," complained little Dick, spreading himself out upon the floor, looking almost ready to cry.

Then Alice began again, and they grumbled all around once more, while sister Dora, the grown-up sister, who sat sewing in the bay window, could not help smiling, though she looked sorry at the same time. After a little pause she spoke, in a bright, pleasant way, not to any one in particular, but just to attract the attention of all three:

"I wonder if boys and girls know how birds talk."

A little silence. Alice would not be the first one to speak. What had birds to do with what she was thinking of?

"Birds talk! I never heard of such a thing," said Bod, contemptuously.

"Pretty polls?" asked Dick, rolling over, and looking at his sister.

"No, dear, not pretty polls, but robins and blue-birds, and wrens and yellow-breasts, and all the little birds that live in the trees and bushes, and fly all about our house every day."

"Pshaw!" said Rod, snapping one blade of his knife shut, and opening another.

Dora went on without minding. "Every morning, when you are gone to school, and mother is out attending to her household duties, I sit here with my sewing or writing; and then they come and talk to me—sometimes one, sometimes another of the little birds. They are sure to come if I am not feeling just right."

Dick got up, and went and stood by Dora's chair, and a look of interest crept into his face.

"I never heard 'em," he said.

And Alice felt half angry with her sister for not paying more attention to their complaints, but she listened while Dora talked.

"Well, I am going to tell you how they speak, and then you will understand them yourself some day."

Dora put her arm around little Dick, and looked at the other children as she spoke.

"Some mornings I feel disappointed, as you do this morning. I can't have what I want, or something I looked for doesn't come. Then, while perhaps I am sighing, here by the window, up comes a cheery little wren, and says to me, 'Don't fret! There is plenty of joy left in the world. Peep! Let's sing, and be glad. Some one is taking care of us all.' When I look at his little, brown coat, and hear his merry voice, I feel that I must not fret; because He who made the little birds cares for them and me, and loves me, even when He takes away things that I want."

The tears came into Alice's eyes; but she looked on out of the window, and no one saw them. Dora went on. "Sometimes I get tired, and my daily duties seem such old, dull things, and I wish I could drop them and find something new. Then a blue-bird perches himself right here on the window-sill, and chirps to me, 'Oh, what a beautiful world this is! Let us be happy in it, How blue the sky is, and how brightly the sun shines! And what trees and flowers and breezes! And how good the Giver of it all is! Let us thank him, Beautiful, beautiful life!' How ashamed I am of myself then! I can't help thinking of all my blessings, and being hopeful and brave."

"Well, your grown up," proclaimed Rob, "and don't care for things as we do!"

"Don't I, Rob? Oh, yes!" and the young lady's face grew expressive of feelings which the children did not understand; "grown-up people do care for things a great deal, and it is a big care, too, very often; and sometimes nobody knows about it but God—the good God, who cares for the little birds and so much more for his children on earth."

"Birds don't know about God, do they?" asked little Dick, with his eyes full of childish wonder.

"No, Dick; but God knows about birds. And I think He sends them to teach us and help us. Why, sometimes when I'm feeling cross or tired, and a little bird hops up here, and sings to me, I feel as if God had sent it right to me, to tell me to be cheerful and contented. See here all of you."

Dora called with something in her voice which drew both Alice and Rob to the window.

On a bush, near the house, and looking right in the window, was a little brown bird, singing so sweetly and tenderly; and while they all looked, down flew another, a brilliant blue-bird, right on the window ledge, and chirped away merrily at them.

"Oh: Dora! tell us what they're saying!" called Dick, laughing at the little bird's head, leaning first on one side and then on the other; and at the queer little eyes that seemed to look right at him.

"I think they must be saying, 'Boys and girls, don't be cross! Don't fret! God is very good to you; He gives you so many pleasures. Go out into His bright world and be happy."

Dick clapped his hands with glee, as the blue-bird held up its head, and seemed to repeat the words, "Be happy! be happy!" in its gay little notes. And Alice said, "What a beautiful color it is!"

Then away flew the little messengers, singing as they went. And I think they had said something to the children which made things seem different the rest of the day, although it was vacation time, and mother had gone away, and they could not have some pleasures which they had hoped for.—[Churchman.

Pat and the Deacon.

A few months ago, as Deacon Ingalls, of Swampscot, Rhode Island, was traveling through the western part of the state of New York, he fell in with an Irishman, who had lately arrived in this country, and was in search of a brother who had come before him, and settled in some of the diggings in that part of the country.

Pat was a strong man, a true Roman Catholic, and had never seen the interior of a Protestant church.

It was a pleasant Sunday morning that brother Ingalls met Pat, who inquired the road to the nearest church.

Ingalls was a pious man. He told Pat he was going to church, and invited his new-made friend to keep him company thither, his destination being a small meeting-house near by. There was a great revival there at the time, and one of the deacons, who was a very small man in stature, invited brother Ingalls to take a seat in his pew. He accepted the invitation, followed by Pat, who looked in vain for the altar, &c. After he was seated, he turned round to brother Ingalls, and in a whisper that could be heard all round, he inquired—

"Shure, and isn't this a heretic church?"

"Hush!" said Ingalls; "if you speak a word they will put you out,"

"Divil a word will I speak at all, at all," replied Pat.

The meeting was opened by a prayer by the pastor.

Pat was eyeing him very closely, when an old gentleman, who was standing in the pew directly in front of Pat, shouted "*Amen!*"

"Hist, ye divil!" rejoined Pat, in his loud whisper, which was heard by the minister, "be dacent, and don't make a blockhead of yourself."

The parson grew more fervent in his devotions. Presently the deacon uttered and audible groan—"*Amen!*"

"Hist, ye blackguard! Have ye no dacency at all?" said Pat, at the same time giving him a punch in the ribs, which caused him to lose his equilibrium.

The minister stopped, and extending his hands in a suppliant manner, said—

"Brethren, we cannot be disturbed in this way. Will some one put that man out?"

"Yes, your riverence," shouted Pat, "I will do it."

And suiting the action to the word, he collared the deacon, and to the utter horror of the pastor, brother Ingalls, and the whole congregation, he dragged him up the aisle, and with a tremendous kick, sent him into the vestibule of the church.

Pumpkins for Stock.

The different opinions of farmers as to the value of pumpkins for milch cow and other stock, is believed to be the result of different ways of feeding them by a correspondent in the Germantown *Telegraph*. In a hurry to clear a field farmers will give their cattle a surfeit of pumpkins for a day or two, then for a day or two perhaps none, an thus alternate feasts, and conclude pumpkins are worthless or worse. The writer says he intends to feed pumpkins two months—making them last till the snow flies. He feeds them regularly once a day, from one to three pumpkins per head, never more, and finds them greatly condusive to the health of stock, besides greatly increasing the quantity and quality of the butter made. Pumpkin-made butter will readily pass for "golden" or "gilt edge," without the use of "coloring."

It begins to be a question in the minds of many whether Lee surrendered to Grant or Grant to Lee.—[Indianapolis Journal.

A tailor of melancholy temperament was observed recently sitting cross-legged on the Canada shore, gazing intently at the Horseshoe Fall, with its thick cloud of spray. A reporter stole up unobserved, and heard him mutter: "What a place to sponge a coat!"

A farmer the other day, if the story be true, wrote to a New York merchant, asking how the farmer's son was getting along and where he slept nights. The merchant replied, "He sleeps in the store days. I don't know where he sleeps nights."

An old farmer, being informed that one of his neighbors owed him a grudge, said: "No matter; he never pays anything."

Three Points for Consideration.

During the past five years the Vegetine has been steadily working itself into public favor, and those who were at first most incredulous in regard to its merits are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

There are three essential causes for those having such a horror of patent medicines changing their opinion and lending their influence toward the advancement of Vegetine. 1st—It is an honestly-prepared medicine, from barks, roots and herbs. 2d—It honestly accomplishes all that is claimed for it, without leaving any bad effects in the system. 3d—It presents honest vouchers in testimonials from honest, well-known citizens, whose signatures are a sufficient guarantee of their earnestness in the matter. Taking into consideration the vast quantity of medicine brought conspicuously before the public through the flaming advertisements in the newspaper columns, with no proof of merit or genuine vouchers of what it has done, we should be pardoned for manifesting a small degree of pride in presenting the following testimonial from Rev. J. S. Dickerson, D. D., the popular and ever-genial pastor of the South Baptist Church, Boston:

The Tired Body Sues for Sleep.

BOSTON, March 16, 1874.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir—It is as much from a sense of duty as of gratitude that I write to say that your Vegetine—even if it is a patent medicine—has been of great help to me when nothing else seemed to avail which I could safely use. Either excessive mental work or unusual care brings upon me a nervous exhaustion that desperately needs sleep, but as desperately defies it. Night after night the poor, tired body sues for sleep until the day-dawn is welcomed back, and we begin our work tired out with an almost fruitless chase after rest. Now, I have found that a little Vegetine, taken just before I retire, gives me sweet and immediate sleep, and without any of the evil effects of the usual narcotics. I think two things would tend to make brain-workers sleep. 1st—A little less work. 2d—A little more Vegetine. This prescription has helped me.

Now, I have a particular horror of "patent medicine," but I have a greater horror of being afraid to tell the straight out truth. The Vegetine has helped me, and I own it up.

Yours, &c.,
J. S. DICKERSON.

Valuable Evidence.

The following unsolicited testimonials from Rev. O. T. Walker, D. D., formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, and at present settled in Providence, R. I., must be esteemed as reliable evidence.

No one should fail to observe that this testimonial is the result of two years' experience with the use of Vegetine in the Rev. Dr. Walker's family, who now pronounces it invaluable.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 Transit Street.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your Vegetine. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic. O. T. WALKER,

Formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, Boston.

The Best Evidence.

The following letter from Rev. E. S. Best, pastor M. E. Church, Natick, Mass., will be read with interest by many physicians. Also those suffering from the same disease as afflicted the son of the Rev. E. S. Best. No person can doubt this testimony, and there is no doubt about the curative powers of Vegetine:

NATICK, MASS., Jan. 1, 1874.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—We have good reason for regarding your Vegetine a medicine of the greatest value. We feel assured that it has been the means of saving our son's life. He is now seventeen years of age. For the last two years he has suffered from necrosis of his leg, caused by scrofulous affection, and was so far reduced that nearly all who saw him thought his recovery impossible. A council of able physicians could give us but the faintest hope of his ever rallying, two of the number declaring that he was beyond the reach of human remedies, that even amputation could not save him, as he had not vigor enough to endure the operation. Just then we commenced giving him Vegetine, and from that time to the present he has been continuously improving. He has lately resumed his studies, thrown away crutches and cane, and walks about cheerful and strong.

Though there is still some discharge from the opening where the limb was lanced, we have the fullest confidence that in a little time he will be perfectly cured.

He has taken about three dozen bottles of Vegetine, but lately uses but little, as he declares that he is too well to be taking medicine.

Respectfully yours,
E. S. BEST,
MRS. L. C. F. BEST.

Reliable Evidence.

178 Baltic Street, BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1874.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Dear Sir—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures thereby have seemed a most miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the Vegetine for the complaints for which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES P. LUDLOW,
Late pastor Calvary Baptist Church, Sacramento, Cal. 41-1m

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TWO-STORY STONE HOUSE,

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NICE LOT OF FINE FRUIT TREES.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining. If purchasers desired the farm could be subdivided to suit.

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8-31-tf
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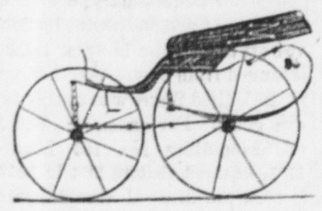

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Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

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is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

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line is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and all points in the great North-west. Its

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is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

Green Bay and Marquette

line is the only line for Janesville, Watertown Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

Freeport and Dubuque Line

is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport and all points via Freeport. Its

Chicago and Milwaukee Line

is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha, to Milwaukee.

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This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

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For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.

For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.

New York office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston office, No. 6 State street; Omaha office, 253 Farnham street; San Francisco office, 121 Montgomery street; Chicago ticket offices: 62 Clark street, under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison streets; Kinzie street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal streets; Wells-street depot, corner Wells and Kinzie streets.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

MARVIN HUGHITT,
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PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD—PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION,

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, APRIL 22, 1876, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE EXPRESS leaves New York			9 25 a. m
" "	"	Philadelphia	12, 55 p. m
" "	"	Baltimore	1. 2 p. m
" "	"	Harrisb'g	5.00 p. m
" "	arr. at	Williamsp't,	8.35 p. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	10.30 p. m
" "	" "	Erie	10.05 a. m
ERIE MAIL leaves New York			8.25 p. m
" "	"	Philadelphia	11.55 p. m
" "	"	Baltimore	2.10 p m
" "	"	Harrisburg	4.25 a. m
" "	"	Williamsport	8.35 a. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	9.40a. m
" "	"	Renovo	10.55 a. m
" "	arr. at	Erie	7.50 p. m
NIAGARA EX. leaves Philada			7.20 a. m
" "	"	Baltimore	7.30 a. m
" "	"	Harrisb'g	10.45 a. m
" "	arr. at	Williamsp't,	1.50 p. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	3.15 p. m
" "	"	Renovo	4.15 p. m
" "	"	Kane	8.45 p. m
" "	"	Buffalo	
LOCK HAVEN ACCOM. leaves Phila			8.00 a. m
" "	"	Baltimore	8.30 a. m
" "	"	Harrisburg	1.25 p. m
" "	arr. at	Williamsport	6.10 p. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	7.30 p. m
SUNDAY EX. leaves New York			8.25 p. m
" "	"	Philadelphia	11.53 p. m
" "	"	Baltimore	2.10 p m
" "	"	Harrisburg	4.10 a. m
" "	arr. at	Williamsp't	7.40 a. m

EASTWARD.

PHILA. EXPRESS leaves Erie			7.00 p. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	6.30 a. m
" "	"	Williamsp't	7.55 a. m
" "	arr. at	Harrisb'g	11.40 a. m
" "	"	Baltimore	6.25 p m
" "	"	Philadelphia	8.30 p. m
" "	"	New York	7.45 p. m
DAY EXPRESS leaves Kane			6.00 a m
" "	"	Renovo	10.10 a. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	11.20 a m
" "	"	Williamsport	12,40 p m
" "	arr at	Harrisburg	4.10 p m
" "	"	Philadelphia	7.30 p m
" "	"	New York	10.15 p. m
" "	"	Baltimore	6.55 p. m
" "	"	Washington	9.02 p. m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie			11. 20 a. m
" "	"	Renovo	8.55 p. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	10.05 p. m
" "	"	Williamsp't	11.15 p. m
" "	arr. at	Harrisburg	2.45 a. m
" "	"	Baltimore	7.35 a. m
" "	"	Phila	7.00 a. m
" "	"	New York	10.10 a. m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport			12.35 a m
" "	arr at	Harrisburg	3.55 a m
" "	"	Baltimore	7.35 a m
" "	"	Philadelphia	7.35 a m
" "	"	New York	10.25 a m
SUNDAY EX. leeves Williamsport			8.35 a m
" "	arr. at	Harrisburgh	11.40 a m
" "	"	Philadelphia	2.30 p. m
" "	"	New York	5.45 p. m
" "	"	Baltimore	7.25 p. m

Erie Mail west, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accom. west and Day Express east make close connection at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. & E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail east and west connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R., at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor Cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express west, Erie Express West, Philadelphia Express East Day Express East and Sunday Express East. Sleeping Cars on all nightrains.

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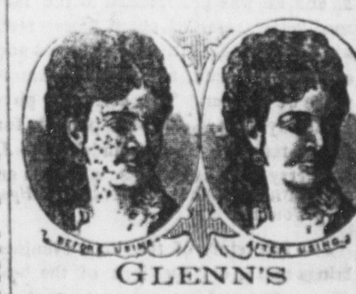

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HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND
IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

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IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90. G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M. meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 2 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 241, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

——The Pennsylvania Railroad Co. carried thirty-five thousand Centennial passengers daily last week.

——"What those 'niggers' want," says a Democrat, "is an education," and then he takes up his shot gun and starts.

——Governor Hartranft has appointed Thursday, November 30th, as a day of thanksgiving and praise. This is the same day as is named by the President.

——Most of the women in town have purchased their fall hats, and now they go to church to show them; then at after church dinners they discuss and ridicule each others selections.

——"Och, me honey, an' what's de mather wid yez?" "Be gone, I say an' buy your clothing at S. & A. Loeb's on Alleghany street.

——There seems to prevail an impression among men that the papers will *lie* on the eve of an important election. This impression must have started from some Democrats who have been constant readers of the *Watchman*.

——McClellan, the popular clothier on Alleghany street, has a large assortment of hats, neckties, collars, scarfs, suspenders, &c., which he is prepared to sell as cheap as any house in town. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Prices to suit the times.

——James M. Stiffer, Republican candidate for sheriff of Blair county, has sued the *Mirror*, of Altoona, for libel. The editors of that paper were arrested last Friday week and placed under three thousand dollars bail.

——The Continental Life Insurance Company, of New York, has suspended. The cause is said to be the general shrinkage in real estate and stocks and bonds. This is an evidence that life insurance is not the safest place where a man can put his money.

——Newman will sell you a hat for seventy-five cents that will cost you a dollar anywhere else.

Dangerously Hurt.—On Tuesday evening Elisha Walker, weight boss at the Morrisdale Coal Mines, met with an accident which may yet cost him his life. Several men were preparing to come to this place to take the train to Clearfield when one by the name of J. F. Perry called to another to make haste fearing they would be late. Walker told Perry to go on and let the other man stay where he was, and then took a step back. The plank on which he stepped was rotten and his weight broke it and he was precipitated to the railroad below, a fall of about fifteen feet, his head striking the railroad ties and crushing the scull, and causing hemorrhage of the ear. The attending physician says that it will be impossible for him to recover. We are indebted to J. F. Perry for these facts who was an eye witness to the accident.—*Philipsburg Journal.*

——The return of the long evenings brings up the old questions of the best means of mental improvement, more especially as regards the residents in villages and the country who do not possess the many facilities for intellectual development combined with social intercourse afforded by larger communities. Many have a sincere desire to attain a higher standard of culture with but a vague idea how to set about it. They lament in a desultory way their lack of opportunities, but permit business cares, frivolous society, and household duties to completely engross their attention. The Golden Rule in a timely article on the subject points out that most of those who complain of a lack of time for intellectual studies forget how much is wasted. Did they fully realize the value of their spare moments many could read another book each week and partially learn a new language or become familiar with a new science every two years. There should be less devotion to professional specialties and wider general culture. The ordinary life of the average village, or what is known as "society" in our cities, adds nothing to the mental equipment of any one. The winter evenings bring great opportunities, provided they are rightly utilized and time economized, instead of being frittered away in common places and profitless pursuits.

Sparrows.—The English sparrows have increased rapidly during the past season. Hundreds of these useful and lively little birds can be seen all hours of the day in the street or on the sidewalks, and are quite domestic in their ways and habits. They should not be fed at this season of the year, as they then become indolent, and neglect their duties as foragers on insects, larva, &c.

Counterfeit Silver.—Already counterfeit silver half dollars are in circulation. They are accurately made up and have the right ring, but are of light weight. Were it not for this last circumstance they would circulate readily, and be a great comfort in some communities where small change is scarce, as just now happens to be the case in Bellefonte. Our merchants are, at times, so much annoyed for want of small change that most any kind would be welcome.

Scarcity of Money.—There is no doubt but the present situation of all kinds of business and industry is fearfully depressed, and it behooves every family to look carefully to their expenses. Winter is coming on when children are liable to croup, whooping cough, etc. Coughs and colds will prevail everywhere, and consumption with other throat and lung diseases will carry off many. These diseases should not be neglected. Doctor bills are expensive, and we would advise our people to use Boschee's German Syrup. It never has failed. One bottle at 75 cents will keep your whole family well during the winter. Two doses will relieve any case. Sold in all towns in the United States, and by your druggists, J. Zellers & Son, and F. Potts Green. 3811

——Newman will sell you a winter suit, worth $9.00, for $6.00; suits worth at other stores $17.00, for $13.00; good suits at $8.00 and $10.00.

Chewing Tobacco in Church.—To see an old tobacco muncher take a chew in church is always an amusing sight. He seems to labor under the impression that a certain number of the congregation have their eyes fixed on him, and so uses a strategy that would accomplish wonderful things if it only were used for some good object. The first movement is to put his hand carelessly in his pocket where he knows the sweet and delicious morsel lieth. Keeping one eye on the minister and the other on his nearest neighbors, he gradually withdraws his hand and very unconcernedly rests his elbow on the pew. Then he takes another look around, bows his head upon the pew before him as if in silent prayer, and that "chaw tobacker" is then doing duty. Drawing his pocket-handkerchief from his pocket, he blows his nose, and would be willing to take a solemn oath that no one saw him do it.

How Barns are Burned.—A gentleman residing in an adjoining county narrowly escaped being burned out a short time since. He was walking through the entry facing his horse stalls, when there was a snap and a crash under his foot, and in an instant a quantity of loose hay lying near was in a blaze. Fortunately a bucket of water was at hand, and the premises were saved from ruin. Some one of the farm hands, while working in the entry, had dropped from his pocket a parlor match, which, when trod upon, ignited, and had not the owner discovered it his barn would have been laid in ruins. Doubtless nearly every conflagration we are called upon to record happens by such careless means. A match is dropped about the building, is trod upon by a horse or other stock, the fire blazes up, the barn is burned, and the "tramp" gets the blame. Farm hands should not, under any circumstances, be allowed to enter the barn or outbuildings with matches loose in their pockets.

——Newman, at the new clothing store, sells fine chinchilla cloth bound overcoats, worth $18.00, for $12.50; chinchilla overcoats worth $15.00, for $11.00. He is bound to sell cheaper than anybody else in Bellefonte. Overcoats $3.25, $4.50, $6.00, $8.00, $10.00, and upwards.

Approaching Winter.—Winter is approaching, and to those who are not prepared for it, it is a terrible season. That there are many who are not and can not be, is very evident to any one taking the pains to think on the subject. Whoever devises means whereby this unfortunate portion of the human family can obtain the necessaries of life, such as will protect them from cold and hunger, does service for the great Master, who went about doing good. There are and will be plenty of opportunities for this sort of Christian development in this community this winter. Doing such work is more effectual than the most eloquent of pulpit sermons. Yet the pulpit is entitled to the gratitude of all classes of people for its untiring efforts in trying to persuade men and women the best way of equalizing the burdens of life is by becoming acquainted with the Master himself. No one who labors in this direction labors in vain. Every effort tending to elevate man to the plane of comfort and happiness, physically, mentally, and spiritually, is a work of the right sort, and should receive hearty encouragement from every one who has his own good at heart and cares for the improvement of the human race.

——There was no services held in the Presbyterian church of this place last Sunday. A great many of the congregation took that opportunity to visit the Methodist, and listen to the eloquence of Brother Miller.

——Look at the new advertisement of S. & A. Loeb on our fourth page.

——There will be a meeting of the Logan Fire Company, No. 1, at the town council room on Friday evening, Nov. 18th, at 7 o'clock P. M. A full attendance is requested, as business of importance is to be transacted.

W. B. Rankin, Pres.

——The best place in town to buy goods of every description is at S. & A. Loeb's, on Alleghany street. If you don't see what you want call for it, for it is there as sure as you live, and can be bought cheap.

——Now the New York barbars are holding meetings and working themselves into a lather because some of their brethren threaten to open "five cent" shops. It does not seem to occur to those knights o'hone that the efforts to coerce prices by conclave and clique have always failed. If it will not pay to run five cent shops then the five cent shops must suspend, and the proprietors become understrappers in the higher class tonsoral saloons. If good barbers will only put in all their spare time restoring the oft blunted edge of their weapons they will get along in spite of five cent shops.

——It was customary, a half a century ago, to demand a contribution from visitors to Masonic Lodges. In England it ranged from one to two shillings, and in the United States was usually twenty-five cents. For example: The Lodge of Tranquillity, No. 185, London, in 1787, charged visitors 1s.; in 1819, 2s.; in 1825 the demand was discontinued. So far so good; but the demand on Sechler & Co. for good first-class groceries has not stopped, and never will as long as they continue on in the same way as they are now doing, viz., selling low for cash or short credit of thirty days. Always the very best of everything can be found at this house, and what is not to be despised, you will always find the most gentlemanly of clerks to attend to you. Don't forget the place, in the Bush House block, opposite our office.

——Shortlidge & Co.'s new grain elevator, which is located in their coal yard, is completed, and they are buying wheat right along at the highest market prices.

Snow Shoe, Centre Co., Pa.,
October 31, 1876.

Editor Republican.—A political meeting was held here this evening in behalf of the Republican party, the object of which was to stimulate to greater exertion those who are in favor of right, liberty, justice, and freedom, and the protection of home industry. The brass band of Bellefonte was present, which done honor to the occasion by playing some very fine pieces of music, by which they collected a large crowd of men, women, and children, who assembled around a platform that was erected for the officers and speakers, near the Bellefonte and Snow Shoe railroad depot

The meeting was called to order by Jesse Brown, chairman of the Republican committee; and, on motion of C. P. Stoneroad, John S. Sommerville was elected president; Daniel Wolf and J. P. Glenn, Vice Presidents; J. B. Newcomer and M. D. Silkknitter, secretaries; after which the president opened the meeting by stating the object in a short but pointed address, which was followed by your worthy townsman, J. G. Love, in a lengthy and able address, by which I think the eyes of the blind were opened and the ears of the deaf unstopped.

He was followed by General Beaver, of Bellefonte, who delivered a lengthy, eloquent and stirring appeal to the citizens of Snow Shoe, advising them to vote for Hayes and Wheeler and the life of the nation, (by which, I think, he converted many persons from the error of their ways, and cast the beam of prejudice from their eyes, so that they will be the means of swelling the Republican vote on the 7th of November), after which the band played "The Red, White, and Blue." The meeting then closed with a vote of thanks to the speakers and three hearty cheers for Hayes and Wheeler.

M. D. Silkknitter, Secretary.

——A woman in Tioga county was engaged to be married, but she was an enthusiastic female Democrat and talked earnestly for Tilden. Her lover was for Hayes, and refused to yield his principles to please the lady of his love. The consequence was, that she broke the engagement and two hearts that heretofore beat as one now beat as two, and all on account of that "single thought" that the two souls didn't have. The young woman has certainly lost a man of principles, and S. & A. Loeb have lost a customer because this family, had they become one, would have been sure to go there for their outfit. The fame of this famous store is not confined to Centre Co., but is as wide as the boundaries of the State.

——Choice canaries in song at Green's.

——The election in Bellefonte and county has passed off quietly, although the politicians on both sides have been busy and earnest in their efforts to advance the cause of their party, yet peace and quietness has prevaled. The vote throughout the county will be very heavy—probably as heavy as ever was cast; if so it will reach as high as seven thousand five hundred, as it did in 1872, when Grant carried the county by four hundred majority. We believe the people are fully alive to the importance of the event. The pressure of a united South in favor of the Democracy for the execution of their designs upon the safety of the republic, has driven all honest people in the North into one hearty, earnest solid body, for the success of right, freedom and justice, and for the prevention of rebel victories. The hosts of treason have again met the loyal army face to face, and the great battle for liberty has again been fought, and let us hope that victory has again pearched upon the loyal banner. We cannot but believe that the people are too intelligent to be hoodwinked or deceived by the clap-trap devices of the enemy, or that it is within the bounds of possibility that an intelligent liberty-loving people should permit the triumph of the vile principles of rebel claimants, shot-gun murderers, ballot-box stuffers and free trade destructives.

——Go to S. & A. Loeb's for everything in the dry goods and clothing line. It is the cheapest place in town.

——The election in our town and adjoining townships was attended with more than usual interest yesterday. The workers of each party were on the ground early, and remained at their posts until the polls closed. In the borough the field was well contested, and no votes were lost to the Republican cause for want of attention. The Democracy have a majority of the boards in the South and West wards. This gave them some advantages. They rejected Republican votes under certain circumstances, and admitted Democratic votes under similar circumstances. They were well supplied with tax receipts. Anybody that wanted a tax receipt was furnished with one at once if he would vote the Democratic ticket. To test this question, a Republican was sent for a receipt to them and was supplied without delay. The tax collector who furnished these bogus receipts should be looked after. General Beaver and A. O. Furst looked after the legal questions arising at the windows, and discharged their duties faithfully. What Jack Spangler lacked in law he made up in impertinence, and was denounced as a blackguard. For want of time and space we defer further remarks until next week.

An Evasion.—What is mind? No matter. What is matter? Never mind. These are certainly evasive answers; but the questions admit of no others. We know, however, that between mind and body a great sympathy exits. Secure the health of the latter, and consequently the happiness of the former, by buying your groceries at the famous grocery of Sechler & Co., in the Bush House block, opposite our office. They sell the best in the market, and every one knows that good groceries are conducive of health and, therefore, good for the mind and body both.

——The Ladies Missionary Society met last Friday evening at the house of Mrs. E. C. Humes, on Alleghany street. Mrs. Orbison presided. Some very interesting letters were read from ladies in foreign missionary work. There were a large number present, and the interest in the society seemed to be on the increase on this evening, as about fifty ladies were in attendance. The next meeting, which is the anniversary, will be held in the wigmam, when the gentlemen will be invited to take part in the exercises. It is expected that there will be a large attendance and a good time.

——Last week we published the Thanksgiving proclamation of President Grant, recommending November 30 as a day of national thanksgiving and praise to the Almighty for the blessings of the past year.

——Breathes there a man with soul so dead, who to himself hath never said, "I'll sell the hat from off my head, I'll go without my daily bread, I'll let my children go unfed, and starve the dog till he is dead; my hands for charity I'll spread, and up and down the street I'll tread, all avenues of aid I'll thread, and never pause till hope is fled. I'll work in constant fear and dread, I'll sell my clothing, every shred, I'll sell my house and rent a shed but what I'll raise money enough to go to the famous grocery of Sechler & Co., and see those polite and gentlemanly clerks of his sell groceries. They just know how to make a man buy whether he wanted to or not, and I have noticed that a man can buy awful cheap at Sechler's for cash.

——The cheapest place in this town to buy all kinds of goods is at S. & A. Loeb's. Just try and see.

——Our thanks are due Hon. L. A. Mackey for bound copies of Congressional Record.

——There is a lot of people in this county who had a nice time at the Centennial on money they owed.

The American Autumn.—Now, that the political campaign is over, we may turn our attention to other themes than politics; and we cannot say that it is not with a feeling of relief that we do so, and so now we will chant the praise of the American autumn, although it has nearly gone, and bleak, hoary-headed winter stands at our very door. This season is provarbially beautiful and interesting. Our springs are too humid and chilly; our summers too hot and dusty, and our winters too cold and tempestuous. But autumn, that soft twilight of the waning year, is ever delightfully temperate and agreeable. Nothing can be more rich and splendid than the variegated mantles which our forests put on, after throwing off the light green drapery of summer. In this country, autumn comes not in "sober guise," or in "russet mantle clad," but, as expressed in the beautiful language of Miss Kemble, like a triumphant emperor, arrayed in "gorgeous robes of Tyrian dyes." This is the only proper season in which one truly enjoys, in all its maturity of luxurious loveliness, an excursion into the country.

"There, the loaded fruit trees bending,
Strew with mellow-hold the land;
Here, on high, from vines impending,
Purple clusters court the hand."

Autumn now throws her many-tinted robe over our landscapes, unequalled by the richest drapery which nature's wardrobe can furnish in any part of the world. We read of Italian skies and tropical evergreens, where the birds have "no sorrow in their song, no winter in their year." But where can we find such an assemblage of beauties as is displayed at this moment in the groves and forests of Centre county. Muncy mountain looks like a vast garden filled with beautiful tints that rival all the beautiful colors of the rainbow, and lend a beauty to the landscape which is ravishing. Europe and Asia may be explored in vain for such autumnal beauty. To them has prodical nature given springs like Eden, summers of plenty and winters of mildness. To the land of our nativity alone has she given autumns of unrivaled beauty, magnificence and abundance. Most of our poets have sung the charms of this season—all varying from each other, and all beautiful, like the many-tinted hues of the foliage of the groves. The pensive, sentimental, moralizing Bryant, says:

"The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year."

but his exquisite lines are so well known that we must resist the temptation to quote them. The blithe, jocund, bright-hearted Halleck sings a strain of quite a different tune, in describing the country at this period. Who would not know these lines to be his?

"In the autumn time,
Earth hath no holier, nor no lovelier clime."

But we must not quote him either, for the same reason. The objection, however, does not apply to the delicate *morceau* of poor Brainard, which has seldom been copied, is in little repute, but which contains the true inspiration of poetry:

"What is there sadd'ning in the autumn leaves?
Have they that 'green and yellow melancholy'
That the sweet poet speaks of? Has he seen
Our variegated woods, when first the frost
Turns into beauty all October's charms—
When the dread fever quits us—when the storms
Of the wild equinox, with all its wet,
Has left the land, as the first deluge left it,
With a bright bow of many colors hung
Upon the forests tops—he had not sighed.
The moon stays longest for the hunter now;
The trees cast down their fruitage, and the blithe
And busy squirrel hoards his winter store;
While man enjoys the breeze that sweeps along
The bright blue sky above him, and that bends
Magnificently all the forest's pride,
Or whispers through the evergreen, and asks,
'What is there sadd'ning in the autumn leaves?'"

Hallow-een.—Tuesday evening October 31st, was the anniversary of that night which has its peculiar associations and is known as "Hallow-een." It is a season long looked for by the young lads of the country, and a collection of defunct felines, cabbage heads and ears of yellow corn is made, all ready for the eventful evening. It is a sort of "April Fool" day covered with darkness, when tricks are played on unsuspecting humanity, some of these tricks being of such an extremely practical nature as to cease to be a joke. But "boys will be boys," and Hallow-een will roll around with every year and the younger lad receive the traditions of the evening from the elder and strive to carry them out. Among the weaker sex we have customs, which as usual with mild and gentle women, are not so rough and boisterous in their nature, but on the contrary, border upon the romantic. To look into the future and see, if possible, who he will be, is an inherent desire of the sex in general. Is this too sweeping an assertion? Be that it as it may, Hallow-een is the night of nights for this peering into the future and many are the ways devised by which it is expected some clue of the to-be-made happy man may be gained. O, ever planning woman! If a lover is "on hand," his faithfulness is also learned by these same mysterious modes. To prove this latter virtue of faithfulness, nuts are taken as emblems and each given the name of a lover, and one of the girl, and placed by the fire. If a nut cracks or jumps the lover will prove unfaithful, if it burns a regard is had for the girl, and if one along with that which bears the name of the girl burns up, the two will be married. Ducking for apples is a great Hallow-een sport for the little ones, and for big ones, too, for that matter. Floating apples in a tub of water and trying to abstract one by the mouth alone, is the mirthful way of proceeding. One of the oldest customs and one which is the most universally practiced by maidens fair, is that of eating an apple before a looking glass, when the future lover will be reflected looking over the fair one's shoulders. We don't believe this works satisfactorily, but men are of so little faith, you know. If any of our numerous young lady readers should have tried this experiment and met with success, we should be pleased to be apprised of the fact, and we would notify the country at large of its virtue, mentioning no names, of course. We are told that Hallow-een is a relic of Pagan times, and we may have been wrong in presuming that Christian young ladies practice its customs, and if we have offended the sex by our presumption, we humbly crave pardon. One thing we do know, "Young America" carries out yearly the laid down programme, and faithfully performed their role this year.

——S. & A. Loeb have given our readers a partial list of prices. It can be found in their new advertisement on the fourth page.

The New Store.—All the week large packages of goods have been arriving in town for the new store of Valentine & Co., and a large force of clerks, under the direction of Mr. H. Herman, have been busy opening and marking the goods, placing them upon the shelves, and getting the new store in order. The work to be done is no small job, but the years of experience which Mr. Herman has had in the business, render him just the man to attend to such work in a thorough and proper manner. There is no doubt but that this is to be the largest and best assortment of goods to be found anywhere outside of Philadelphia, of every class generally found in a country store. The store itself is one of the most commodious in town, and is in fact two store rooms made into one—on one side is the dry goods department, on the other the groceries. There will be but one price, and that will be but as low as goods can possibly be sold without reference to what other merchants are selling, for there will be no favoritism, but rich and poor will be served alike. The public, however, does not need this assurance from us, as the reputation of the Valentines for square dealing is of itself a guarantee that all that can be said upon this subject about the new store is warrantable, and all our friends will find if they visit the new establishment that they will always receive a good square deal. We understand from the manager that the store may possibly be opened by next Saturday, but it is not certain. We will announce the opening in our next if it can be done.

Those two foes of bodily comfort, Rheumatism and the Gout, cease their twinges, if the affected part is daily washed with Green's Sulphur Soap, which banishes pain and renders the joints and muscles supple and elastic. Depot Crittenton's, No. 7 Sixth Avenue, N. Y. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cts. 44-4w

Bellefonte Markets.

Bellefonte, Nov. 8, 1876.

The volume of business has been limited, but there is no abatement in competition among our merchants. The large stock of goods laid in makes Bellefonte a desirable place to deal, and our readers will do well to consult our advertisements before coming to town, as we advertise for the reliable merchant only.

Grain—The receipts of wheat are light, and the market has a downward tendency, and our quotations are barely maintained.

In corn, rye, and oats we have no change to make.

QUOTATIONS.

White Wheat per bushel	$1 15
Red wheat	1 10
Rye per bushel	55
Corn, cob new	40
Corn, shelled old	40
Oats	25
Flour, retail per barrel	6.00
Flour, wholesale	5.50

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay choice timothy per ton	$15 00
Hay Mixed per ton	12.00
Long rye straw, bundled per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6.00@8 00
Clover seed	8 00

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	9 50
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	11 50

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

Apples, dried, per pound	12
Apples, per bush	25
Butter	25
Cherries, dried, per pound	10
Beans, per quart	8
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Chickens, per piece	25
Turkeys, per pound	10
Cheese, per pound	18
Hams, per pound	18
Lacon	12 & 14
Lard, per pound	15
Eggs, per doz	15
Tallow, per pound	7
Potatoes, per bush	$1 & 1 25
Dried Beef	25
Wilson's Pressed Pork, per lb	25
Cod Fish, boneless	12
Canned Tomatoes, per can	18
Oranges, per doz	50
Lemons, per doz	40

Philadelphia Stock Market.

Quotations of White, Powell & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

Philadelphia, Nov. 4, 1876.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c	117¾	118
" 5-20 " '65, M. and N	110	110½
" " " '65, J. and J	113	113¾
" " " '67, " "	115¾	116
" " " '68, " "	117	117¾
" 10-40 coupon	115	115¾
" Pacific 6's, cy	124¾	124¾
New 5's, Reg. 1881	113	113¼
" " c 1881	113	113¼
Gold	109¾	109¾
Silver	109	100
Pennsylvania	46¾	46¾
Reading	22¾	22¾
Philadelphia and Erie	14¾	14¾
Lehigh Navigation	31¾	31¾
" Valley	49¾	49¾
United R. R. of J	137	137¾
Oil Creek	8¾	8¾
Northern Central	28	59¾
Central Transportation	40	40¾
Nesquehoning	50¾	52
North Pennsylvania	48¾	49
C. & A. Mortgages 6's '80	105	106